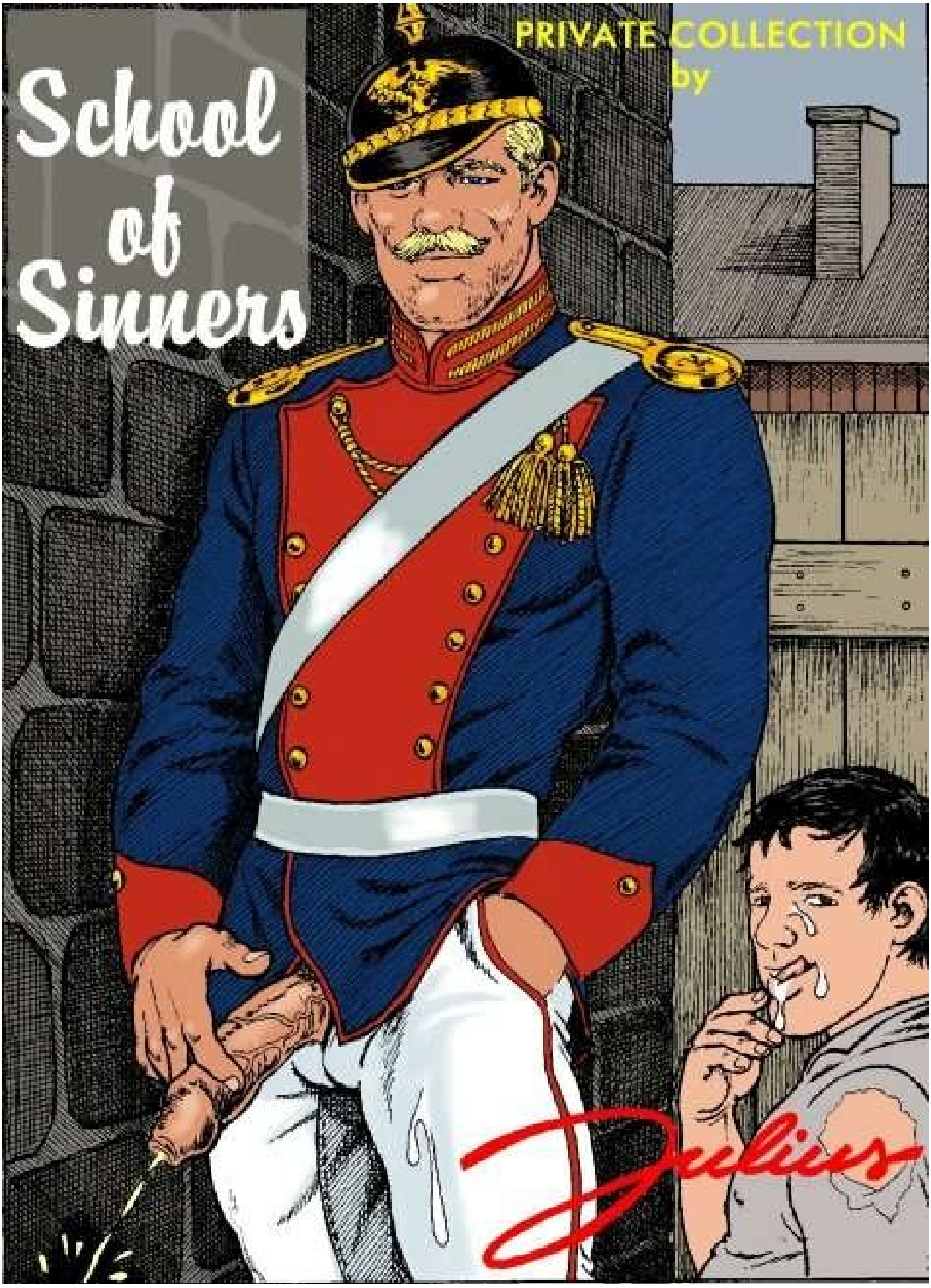
PRIVATE COLLECTION
by
School of Sinners
Julius

THERE WAS AN EPIDEMIC OF TYPHOID FEVER THAT YEAR IN SARRENBOURG. IN FEAR OF INFECTION MY MAMA AND PAPA DECIDED NOT TO SEND ME BACK TO SCHOOL, BUT HIRED A PRIVATE TUTOR FOR ME. THEY CHOSE MONSIEUR GILBERT CHALON FROM THIONVILLE TO SUPERVISE MY STUDIES. MONSIEUR GILBERT WAS FAR OLDER THAN I HAD HOPED FOR. I WAS USED TO HAVING YOUNG STUDENTS AS MY TUTORS DURING THE SUMMERS, BUT MONSIEUR GILBERT WAS OVER THIRTY YEARS OLD AND WHAT WAS EVEN WORSE, HE WAS A HEALTH-BUFF. AT SIX AM. EVERY MORNING HE CAME INTO MY ROOM IN HIS UNDERWEAR AND OPENED THE BIG WINDOWS. WE DID BRISK PHYSICAL EXERCISES IN FRONT OF THE OPEN WINDOWS FOR AT LEAST HALF AN HOUR QUITE INDEPENDENTLY OF THE WEATHER, BUT NOT ENOUGH WITH THAT.
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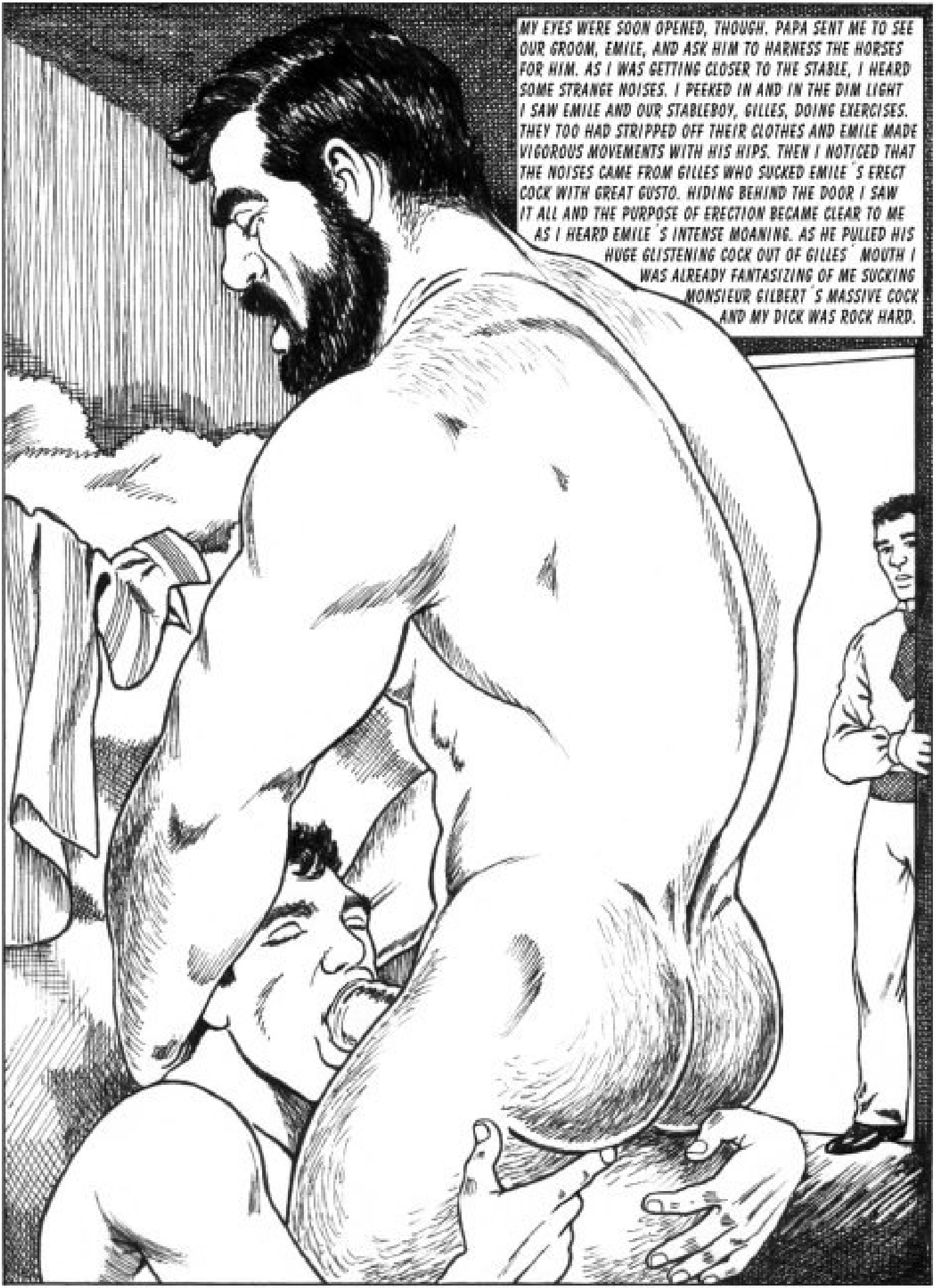
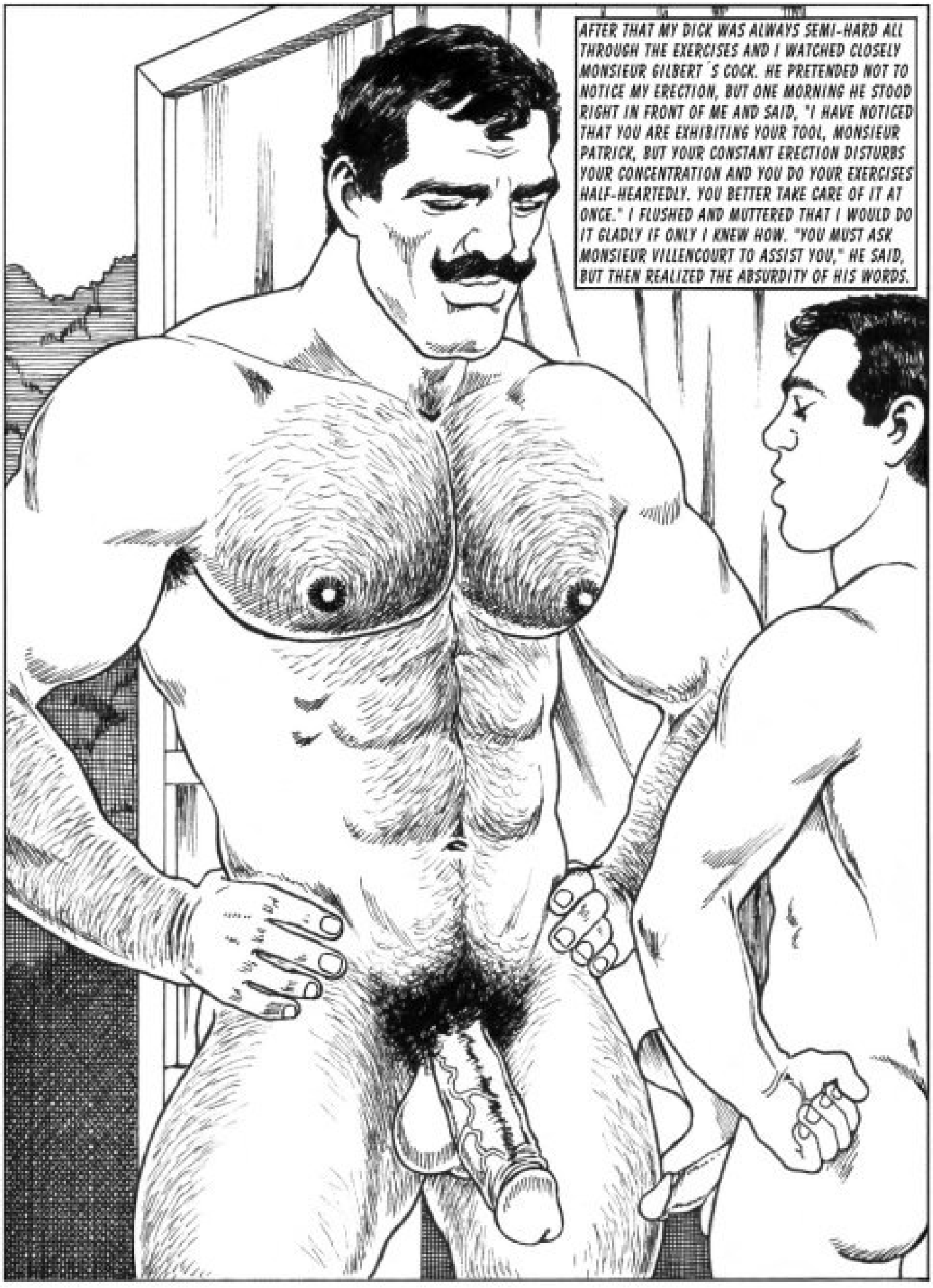
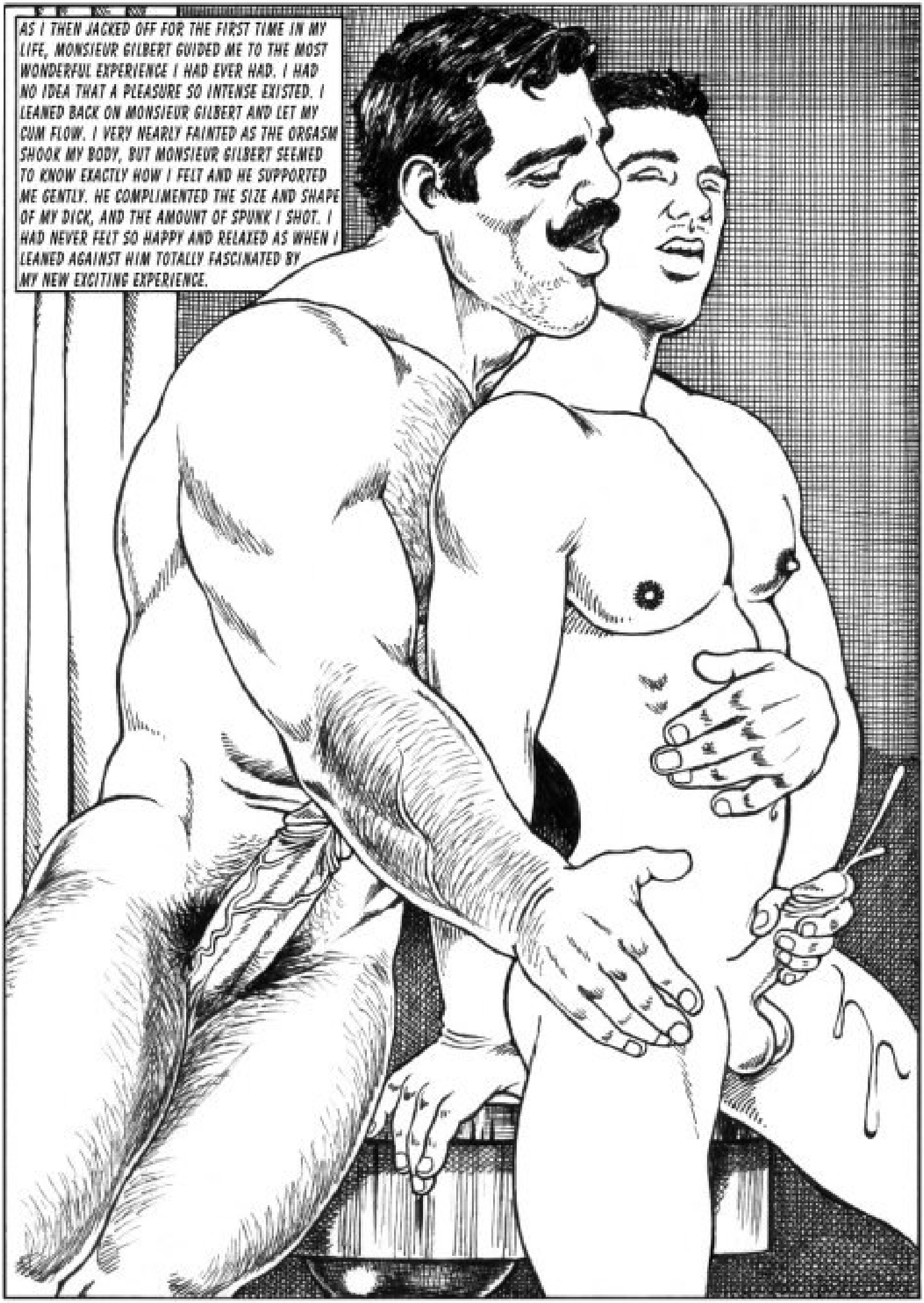
MONSIEUR GILBERT DEMANDED THAT WE DO THE EXERCISES NAKED AND THEN RUBBED OUR BODIES WITH ROUGH TOWELS UNTIL OUR SKINS BURNED. AFTERWARDS WE WASHED OURSELVES WITH COLD WATER AND ONLY THEN I WAS ALLOWED TO DRESS UP AND HAVE MY BREAKFAST. MONSIEUR GILBERT WAS VERY STRICT WITH MY BREAKFAST TOO. NO PASTRIES, TOASTS OR CROISSANTS FOR ME, ONLY OATMEAL, MILK AND FRESH FRUITS. STANDING NAKED IN FRONT OF HIM WHILE WE EXERCISED WAS EMBARRASSING AND MY ONLY PLEASURE WAS TO STUDY HIS NUDE BODY. NAKED MEN WERE NOT A COMMON SIGHT AT VILLECOURT MANSION AND I HAD NEVER SEEN A MATURE MAN COMPLETELY NAKED BEFORE. IT WAS ASTONISHING.

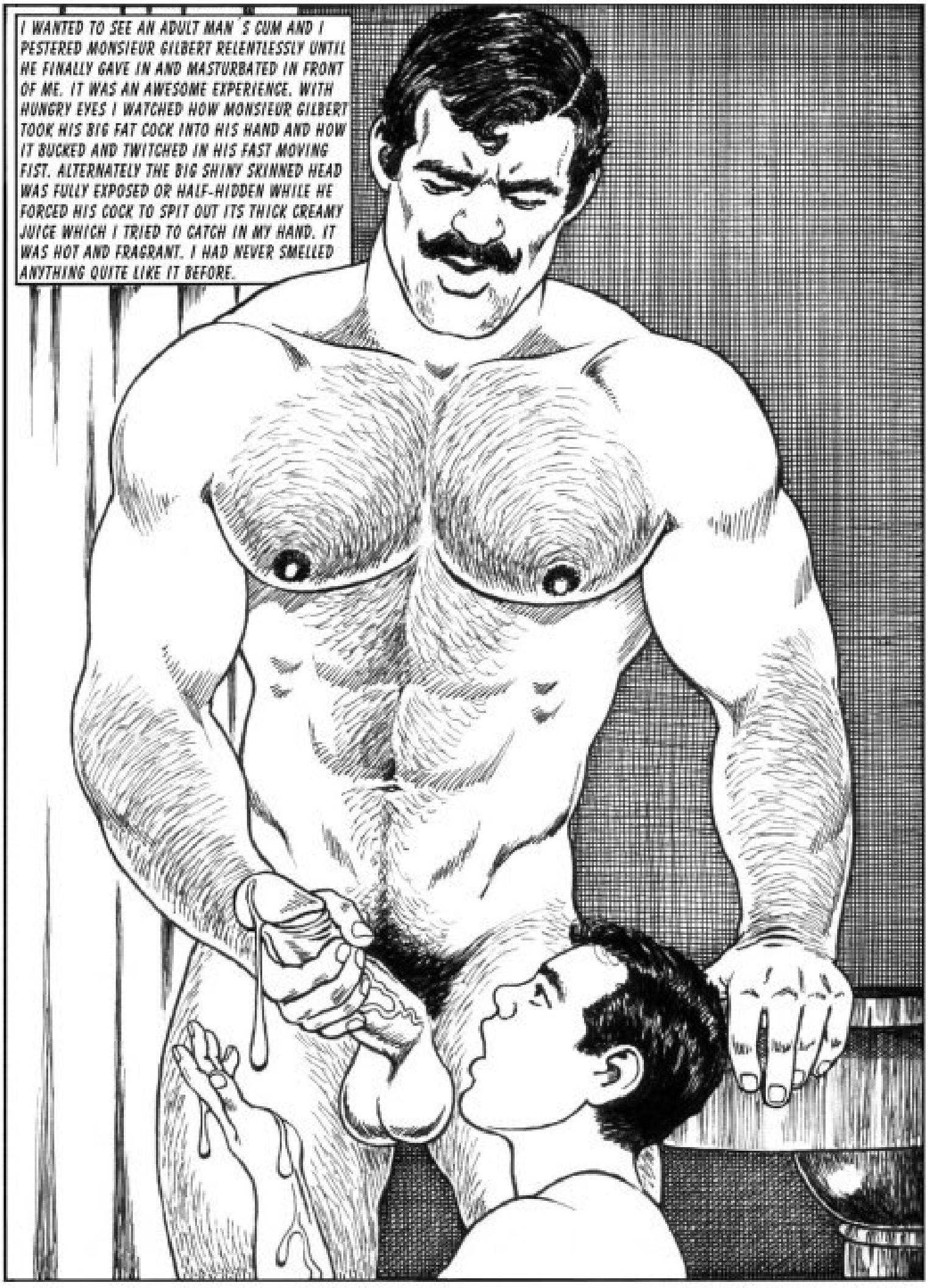
MONSIEUR GILBERT WAS SOMETHING TO LOOK AT AND HE HAD A CURIOUS EFFECT ON ME. OUR BODIES UNAVOIDABLY TOUCHED EACH OTHER WHEN HE LOOSENED MY SHOULDER BLADES AND IT OFTEN HAPPENED THAT MY DICK TURNED HARD AND I HAD A THROBBING SENSATION IN MY CROTCH. I FELT HIS FURRY BELLY AGAINST MY BACK AND SOMETIMES I COULD SWEAR THAT HIS COCK WAS HARD TOO. HE NEVER SEEMED TO PAY ANY ATTENTION TO IT AND I BEGAN TO SEE IT QUITE NATURAL OCCURENCE. MY COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE RIGOROUS EXERCISES GOT NO SYMPATHY FROM PAPA. HE ASKED ME TO LOOK AT MONSIEUR GILBERT´S BODY. THAT, ACCORDING TO PAPA, WAS ENOUGH TO PROVE THAT THE MAN KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING. I WAS NOT TO WHIMPER AND WHINE, BUT TO OBEY HIS ORDERS TO THE LETTER AND I MIGHT SOMEDAY BECOME AS STRONG AND HANDSOME.


MY EYES WERE SOON OPENED, THOUGH. PAPA SENT ME TO SEE OUR GROOM, EMILE, AND ASK HIM TO HARNESS THE HORSES FOR HIM. AS I WAS GETTING CLOSER TO THE STABLE, I HEARD SOME STRANGE NOISES. I PEEKED IN AND IN THE DIM LIGHT I SAW EMILE AND OUR STABLEBOY, GILLES, DOING EXERCISES. THEY TOO HAD STRIPPED OFF THEIR CLOTHES AND EMILE MADE VIGOROUS MOVEMENTS WITH HIS HIPS. THEN I NOTICED THAT THE NOISES CAME FROM GILLES WHO SUCKED EMILE'S ERECT COCK WITH GREAT GUSTO. HIDING BEHIND THE DOOR I SAW IT ALL AND THE PURPOSE OF ERECTION BECAME CLEAR TO ME AS I HEARD EMILE'S INTENSE MOANING. AS HE PULLED HIS HUGE GLISTENING COCK OUT OF GILLES' MOUTH I WAS ALREADY FANTASIZING OF ME SUCKING MONSIEUR GILBERT'S MASSIVE COCK AND MY DICK WAS ROCK HARD.

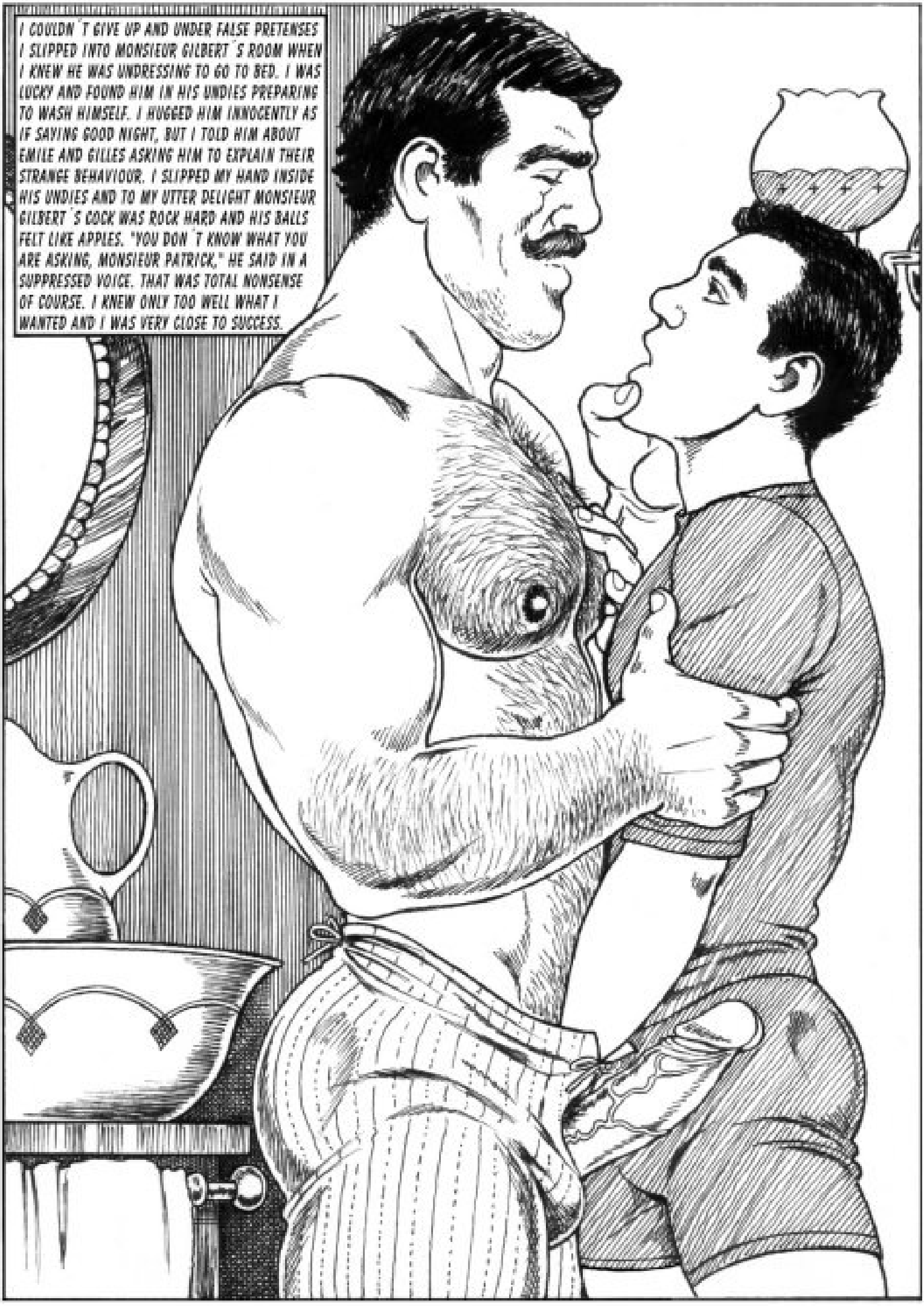

AFTER THAT MY DICK WAS ALWAYS SEMI-HARD ALL THROUGH THE EXERCISES AND I WATCHED CLOSELY MONSIEUR GILBERT´S COCK. HE PRETENDED NOT TO NOTICE MY ERECTION, BUT ONE MORNING HE STOOD RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME AND SAID, "I HAVE NOTICED THAT YOU ARE EXHIBITING YOUR TOOL, MONSIEUR PATRICK, BUT YOUR CONSTANT ERECTION DISTURBS YOUR CONCENTRATION AND YOU DO YOUR EXERCISES HALF-HEARTEDLY. YOU BETTER TAKE CARE OF IT AT ONCE." I FLUSHED AND MUTTERED THAT I WOULD DO IT GLADLY IF ONLY I KNEW HOW. "YOU MUST ASK MONSIEUR VILLENCOURT TO ASSIST YOU," HE SAID, BUT THEN REALIZED THE ABSURDITY OF HIS WORDS.

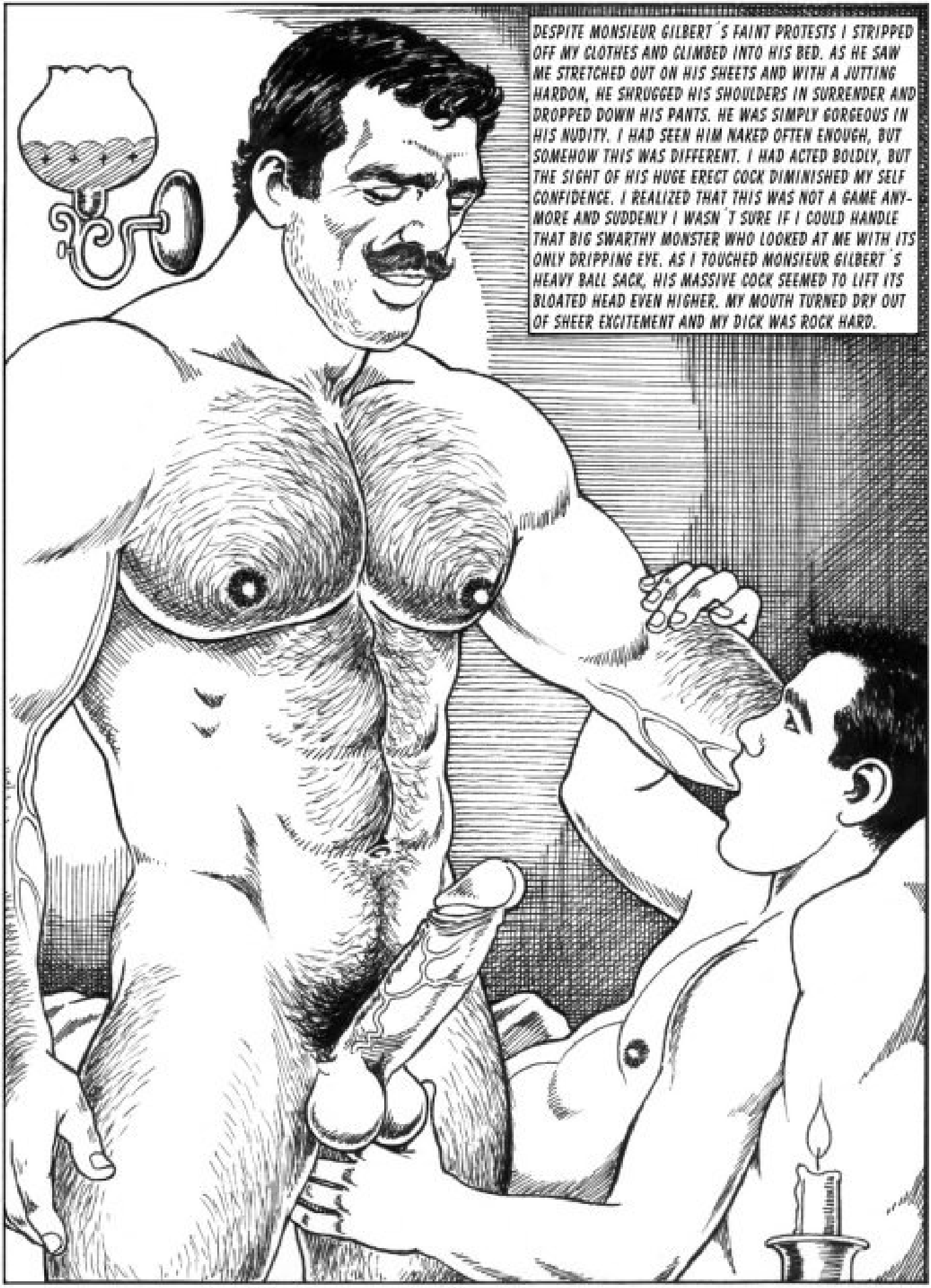
WITH A DEEP SIGH HE THEN BEGAN TO LECTURE ABOUT MALE SEXUALITY. AS HE EXPLAINED THE FUNCTION OF PENIS MONSIEUR GILBERT USED MY DICK FOR DEMONSTRATION. HIS PHYSICAL CLOSENESS AND ESPECIALLY THE TOUCH OF HIS BIG HANDS MADE MY DICK HARDER THAN EVER. I HAD NOTICED HOW HIS COCK HAD TURNED BIGGER DURING OUR EXERCISES AND THE VEINS BULGED OUT ON THE THICK SHAFT VERY VISIBLY. TO MY DELIGHT I SAW THAT MONSIEUR GILBERT HAD A HUGE HARDON NOW AND I COULD FEEL ITS HEAT AGAINST MY BELLY. WHEN HE BEGAN TO JERK MY DICK MY LEGS FELT SUDDENLY WEAK AND I HAD TO WRAP MY ARM AROUND HIM. "THIS IS HOW YOU MILK THE JUICE OUT OF YOUR BODY. TAKE IT INTO YOUR OWN HAND NOW," HE SAID.

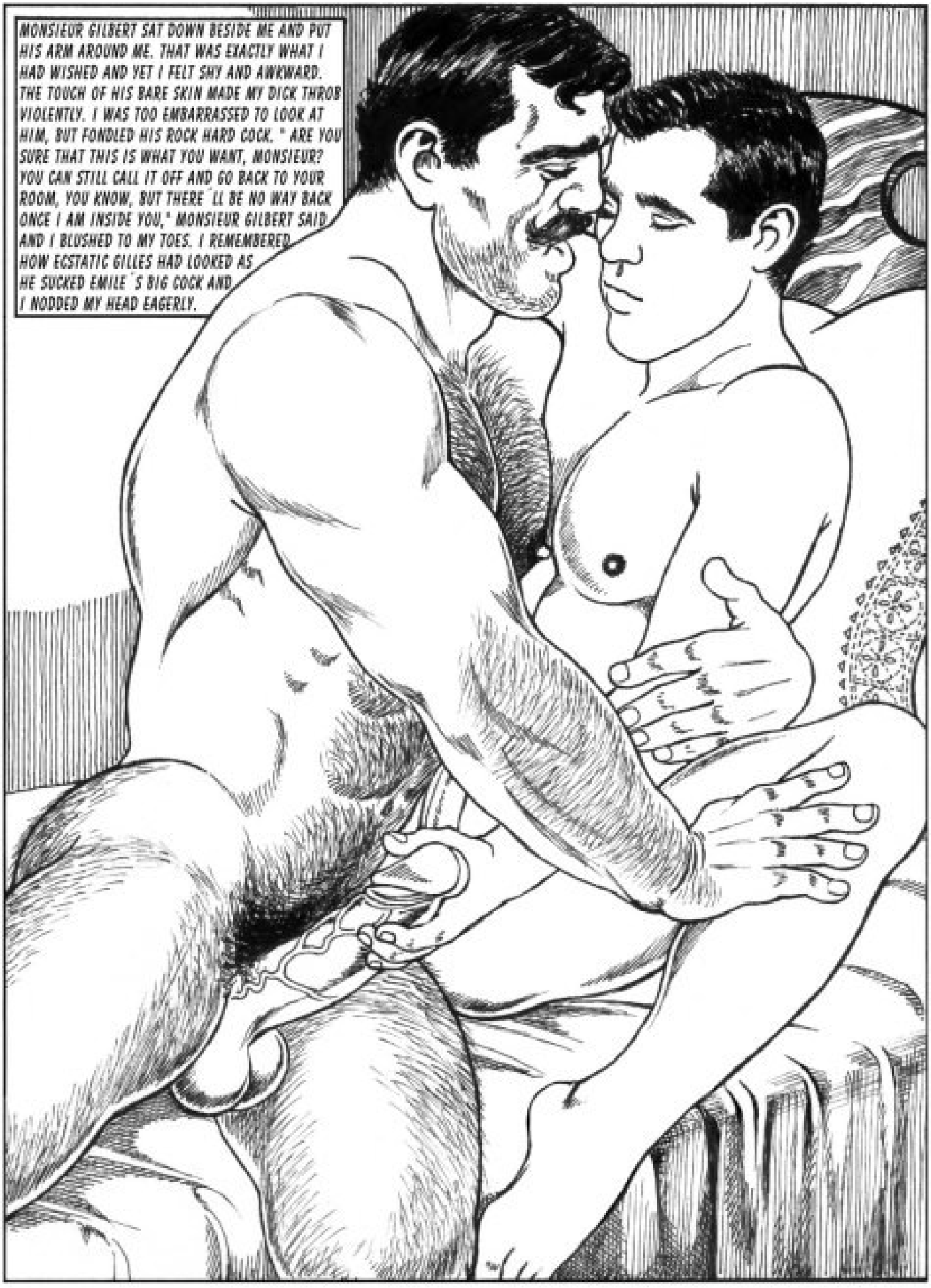

AS I THEN JACKED OFF FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, MONSIEUR GILBERT GUIDED ME TO THE MOST WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE I HAD EVER HAD. I HAD NO IDEA THAT A PLEASURE SO INTENSE EXISTED. I LEANED BACK ON MONSIEUR GILBERT AND LET MY CUM FLOW. I VERY NEARLY FAINTED AS THE ORGASM SHOOK MY BODY, BUT MONSIEUR GILBERT SEEMED TO KNOW EXACTLY HOW I FELT AND HE SUPPORTED ME GENTLY. HE COMPLIMENTED THE SIZE AND SHAPE OF MY DICK, AND THE AMOUNT OF SPUNK I SHOT. I HAD NEVER FELT SO HAPPY AND RELAXED AS WHEN I LEANED AGAINST HIM TOTALLY FASCINATED BY MY NEW EXCITING EXPERIENCE.

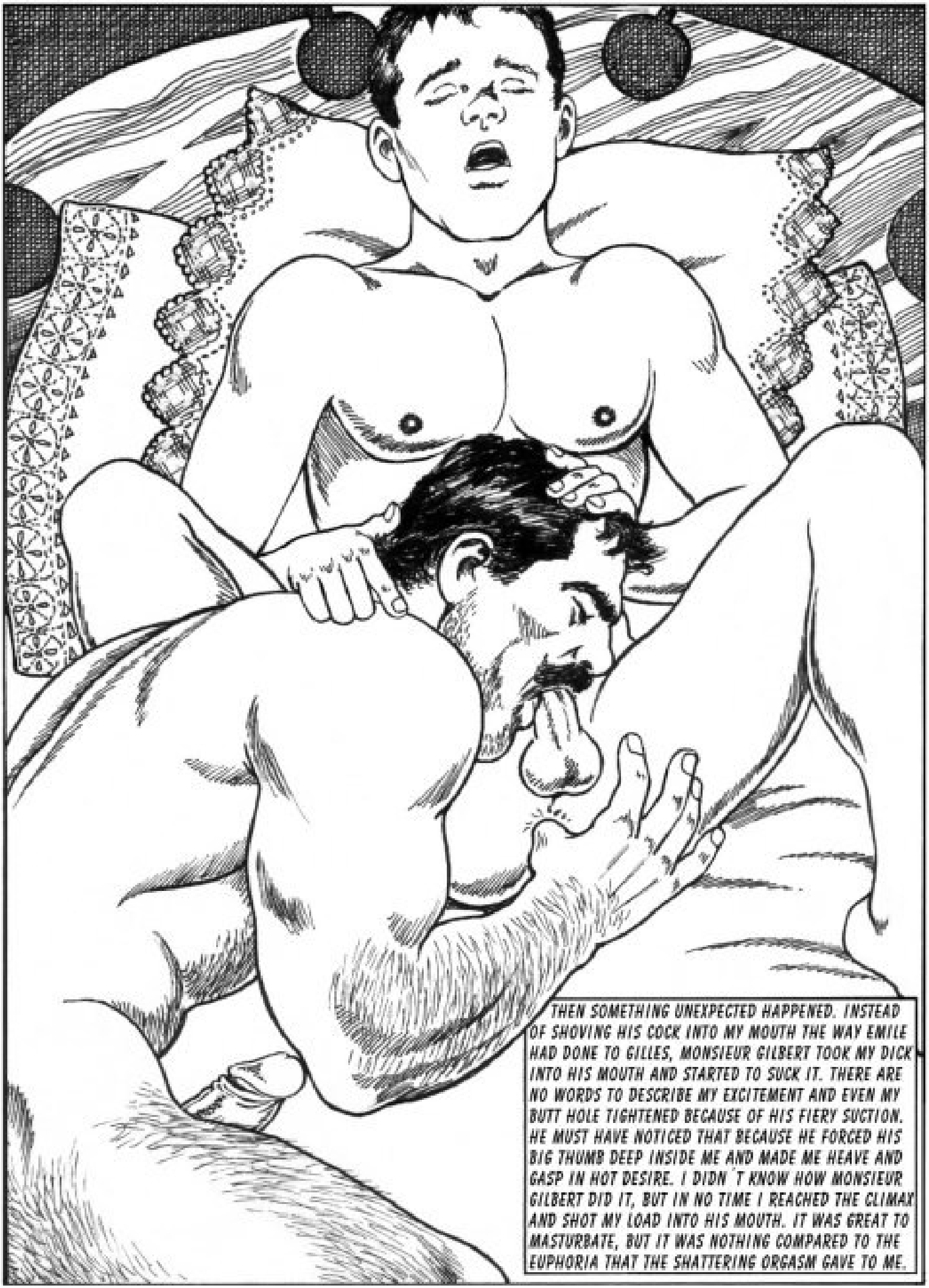

I WANTED TO SEE AN ADULT MAN´S CUM AND I PESTERED MONSIEUR GILBERT RELENTLESSLY UNTIL HE FINALLY GAVE IN AND MASTURBATED IN FRONT OF ME. IT WAS AN AWESOME EXPERIENCE. WITH HUNGRY EYES I WATCHED HOW MONSIEUR GILBERT TOOK HIS BIG FAT COCK INTO HIS HAND AND HOW IT BUCKED AND TWITCHED IN HIS FAST MOVING FIST. ALTERNATELY THE BIG SHINY SKINNED HEAD WAS FULLY EXPOSED OR HALF-HIDDEN WHILE HE FORCED HIS COCK TO SPIT OUT ITS THICK CREAMY JUICE WHICH I TRIED TO CATCH IN MY HAND. IT WAS HOT AND FRAGRANT. I HAD NEVER SMELLED ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT BEFORE.

AFTER INTENSE BEGGING MONSIEUR GILBERT GAVE IN AND LET ME TASTE HIS CUM. I GUIDED THE BIG BLOATED KNOB INTO MY LIPS AND LICKED ITS SMOOTH SURFACE WITH MY TONGUE. MONSIEUR GILBERT'S CUM TASTED MILD AND SWEET, QUITE DIFFERENT FROM ANYTHING I HAD TASTED BEFORE. I TRIED TO SUCK THE BIG HEAD INTO MY MOUTH, BUT MONSIEUR GILBERT PUSHED ME AWAY SAYING THAT I HAD HAD MY FUN AND IT WAS TIME TO GO BACK TO MY STUDIES. FOR THE REST OF THE DAY HE STRICTLY REFUSED ANY FURTHER QUESTIONS ON THE SUBJECT THAT INTERESTED ME NOW MOST OF ALL. I DIDN'T LEARN MUCH THAT DAY, THOUGH. I ONLY HAD EYES FOR MY TUTOR'S PROMINENTLY BULGING CROTCH AND MY FANTASIES RAN WILD.

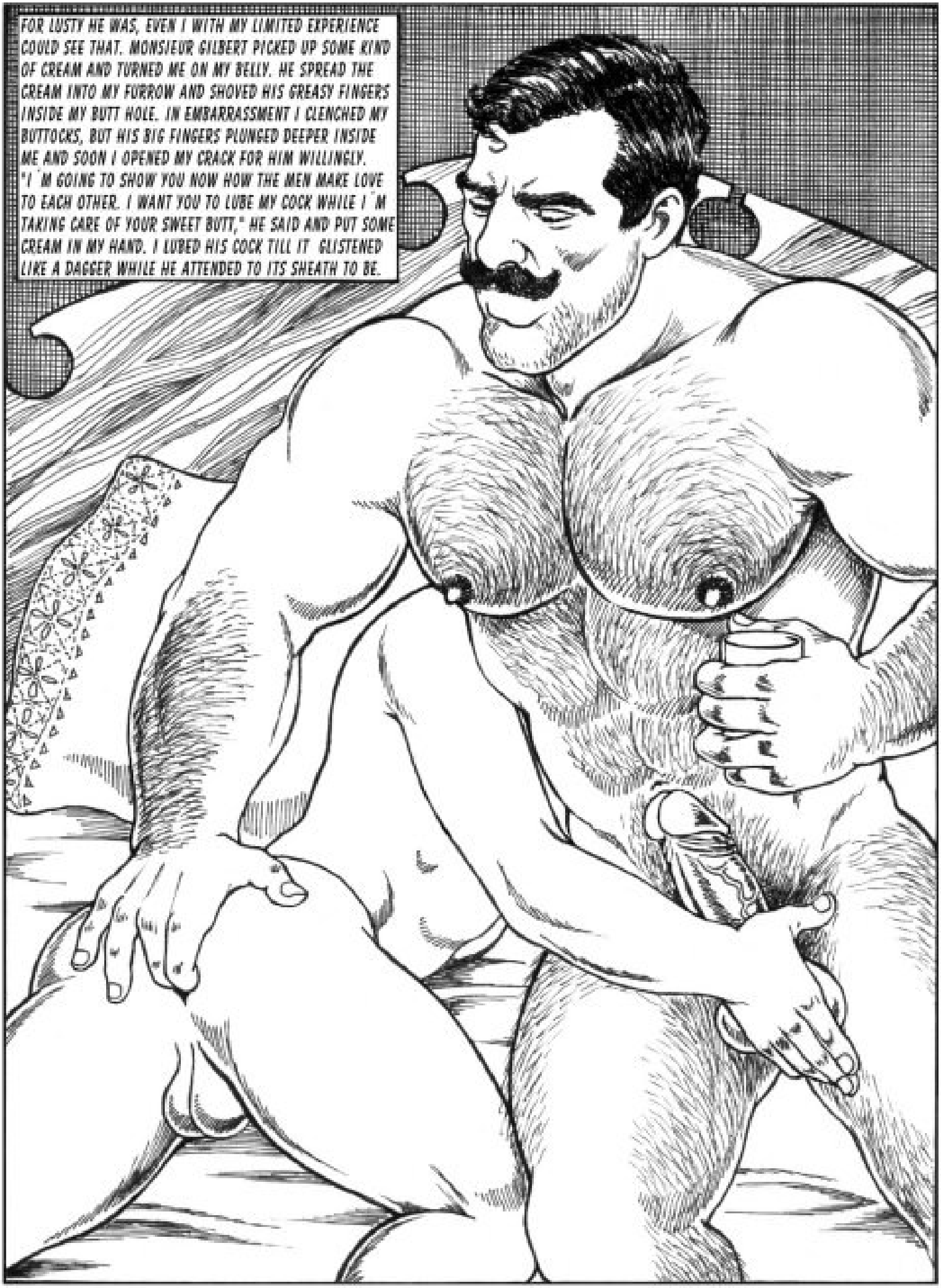

I COULDN'T GIVE UP AND UNDER FALSE PRETENSES I SLIPPED INTO MONSIEUR GILBERT'S ROOM WHEN I KNEW HE WAS UNDRESSING TO GO TO BED. I WAS LUCKY AND FOUND HIM IN HIS UNDIES PREPARING TO WASH HIMSELF. I HUGGED HIM INNOCENTLY AS IF SAYING GOOD NIGHT, BUT I TOLD HIM ABOUT EMILE AND GILLES ASKING HIM TO EXPLAIN THEIR STRANGE BEHAVIOUR. I SLIPPED MY HAND INSIDE HIS UNDIES AND TO MY UTTER DELIGHT MONSIEUR GILBERT'S COCK WAS ROCK HARD AND HIS BALLS FELT LIKE APPLES. "YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE ASKING, MONSIEUR PATRICK," HE SAID IN A SUPPRESSED VOICE. THAT WAS TOTAL NONSENSE OF COURSE. I KNEW ONLY TOO WELL WHAT I WANTED AND I WAS VERY CLOSE TO SUCCESS.

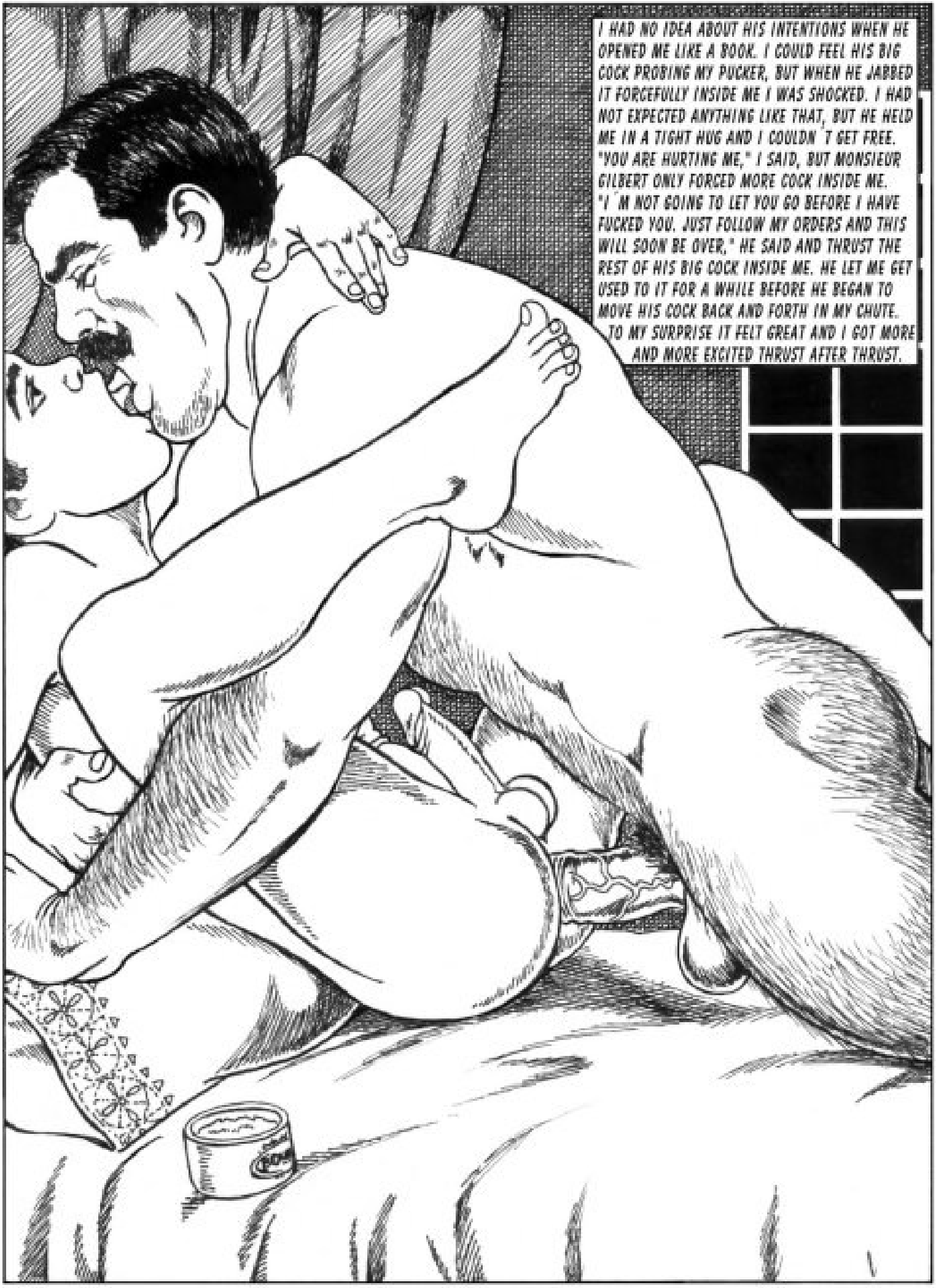

DESPITE MONSIEUR GILBERT´S FAINT PROTESTS I STRIPPED OFF MY CLOTHES AND CLIMBED INTO HIS BED. AS HE SAW ME STRETCHED OUT ON HIS SHEETS AND WITH A JUTTING HARDON, HE SHRUGGED HIS SHOULDERS IN SURRENDER AND DROPPED DOWN HIS PANTS. HE WAS SIMPLY GORGEOUS IN HIS NUDITY. I HAD SEEN HIM NAKED OFTEN ENOUGH, BUT SOMEHOW THIS WAS DIFFERENT. I HAD ACTED BOLDLY, BUT THE SIGHT OF HIS HUGE ERECT COCK DIMINISHED MY SELF CONFIDENCE. I REALIZED THAT THIS WAS NOT A GAME ANY-MORE AND SUDDENLY I WASN´T SURE IF I COULD HANDLE THAT BIG SWARTHY MONSTER WHO LOOKED AT ME WITH ITS ONLY DRIPPING EYE. AS I TOUCHED MONSIEUR GILBERT´S HEAVY BALL SACK, HIS MASSIVE COCK SEEMED TO LIFT ITS BLOATED HEAD EVEN HIGHER. MY MOUTH TURNED DRY OUT OF SHEER EXCITEMENT AND MY DICK WAS ROCK HARD.

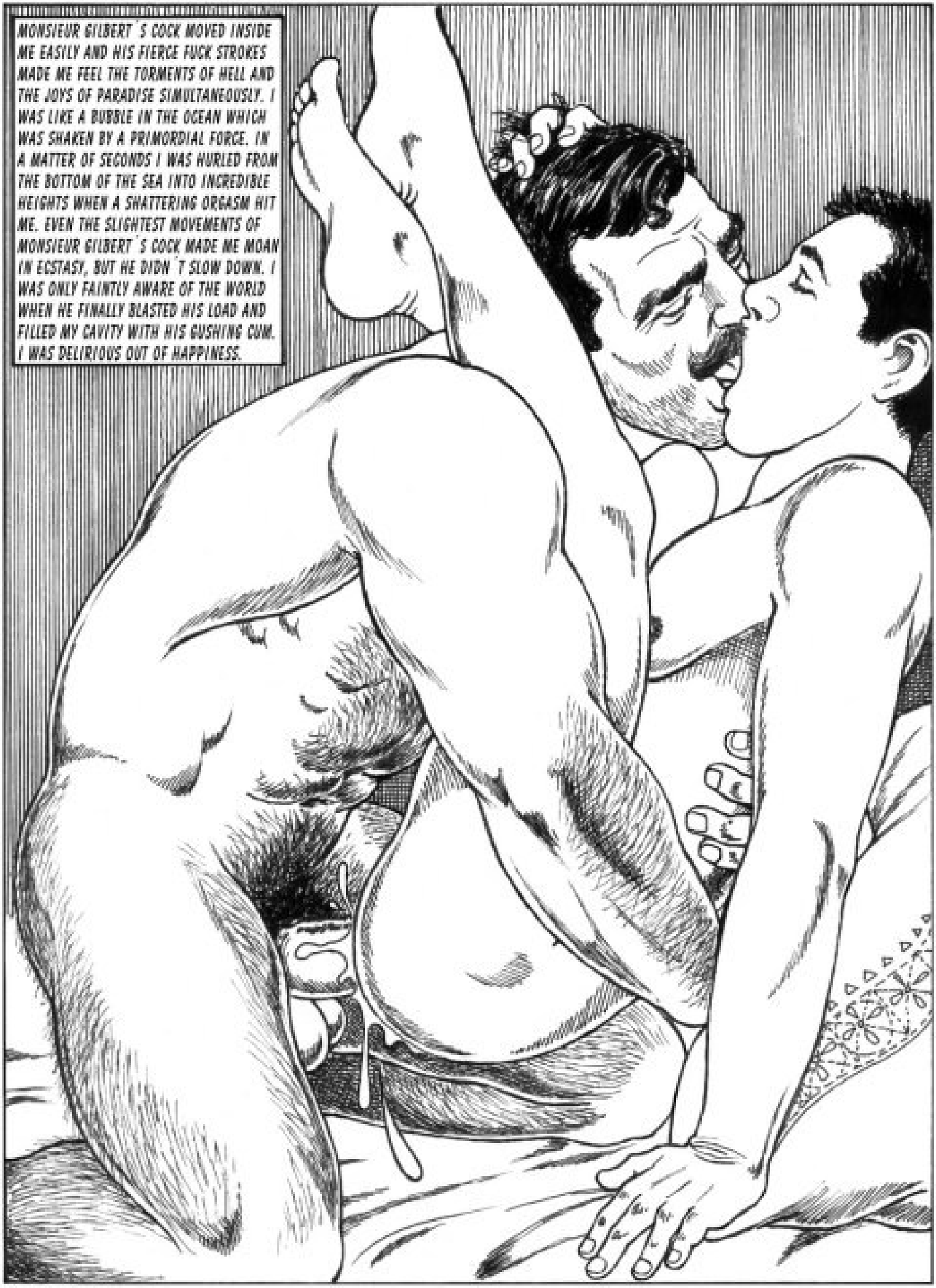

MONSIEUR GILBERT SAT DOWN BESIDE ME AND PUT HIS ARM AROUND ME. THAT WAS EXACTLY WHAT I HAD WISHED AND YET I FELT SHY AND AWKWARD. THE TOUCH OF HIS BARE SKIN MADE MY DICK THROB VIOLENTLY. I WAS TOO EMBARRASSED TO LOOK AT HIM, BUT FONDLED HIS ROCK HARD COCK. " ARE YOU SURE THAT THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT, MONSIEUR? YOU CAN STILL CALL IT OFF AND GO BACK TO YOUR ROOM, YOU KNOW, BUT THERE´LL BE NO WAY BACK ONCE I AM INSIDE YOU," MONSIEUR GILBERT SAID AND I BLUSHED TO MY TOES. I REMEMBERED HOW ECSTATIC GILLES HAD LOOKED AS HE SUCKED EMILE´S BIG COCK AND I NODDED MY HEAD EAGERLY.

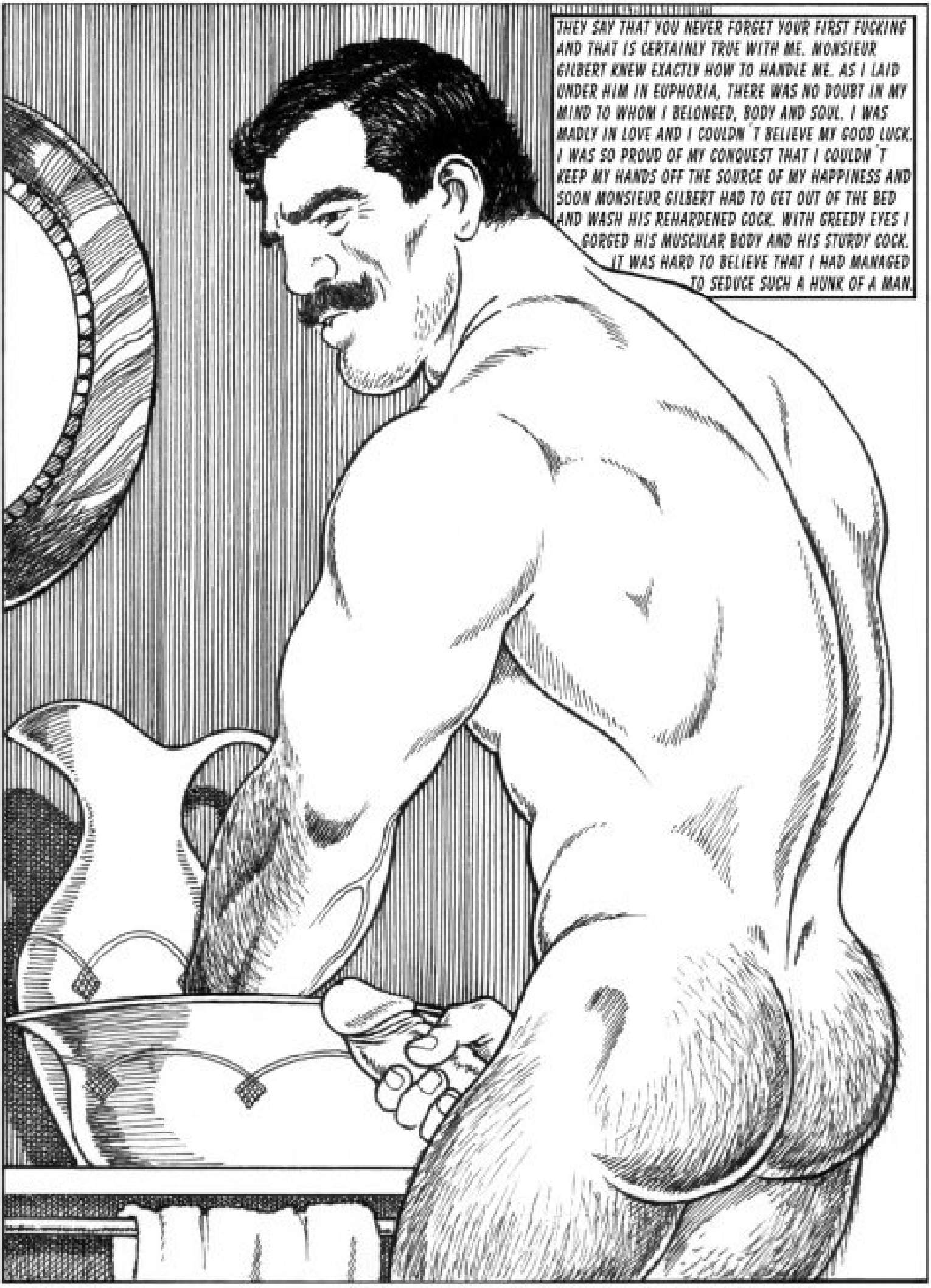

THEN SOMETHING UNEXPECTED HAPPENED. INSTEAD OF SHOVING HIS COCK INTO MY MOUTH THE WAY EMILE HAD DONE TO GILLES, MONSIEUR GILBERT TOOK MY DICK INTO HIS MOUTH AND STARTED TO SUCK IT. THERE ARE NO WORDS TO DESCRIBE MY EXCITEMENT AND EVEN MY BUTT HOLE TIGHTENED BECAUSE OF HIS FIERY SUCTION. HE MUST HAVE NOTICED THAT BECAUSE HE FORCED HIS BIG THUMB DEEP INSIDE ME AND MADE ME HEAVE AND GASP IN HOT DESIRE. I DIDN'T KNOW HOW MONSIEUR GILBERT DID IT, BUT IN NO TIME I REACHED THE CLIMAX AND SHOT MY LOAD INTO HIS MOUTH. IT WAS GREAT TO MASTURBATE, BUT IT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE EUPHORIA THAT THE SHATTERING ORGASM GAVE TO ME.

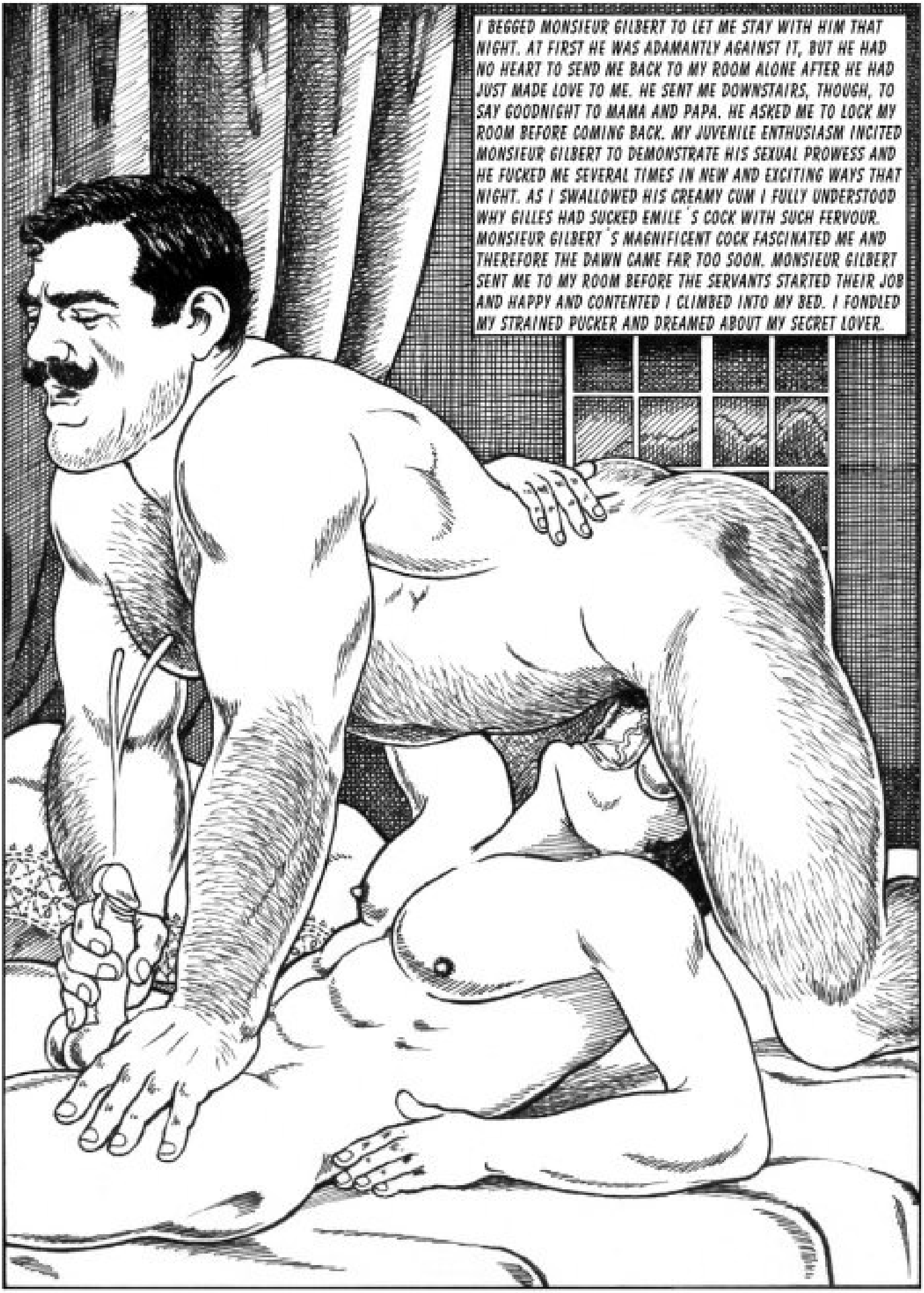
LUCKILY AT THAT TIME OF NIGHT MY BIG SISTER, EUGENIE, WAS ALWAYS ENTERTAINING MY PARENTS WITH HER PIANO PLAYING DOWNSTAIRS AND THEY COULDN´T HEAR MY INTENSE MOANING AS THE ORGASM SHOOK MY BODY. MY FIRST REAL ORGASM WAS SOON FOLLOWED BY MY FIRST REAL KISS. MONSIEUR GILBERT KISSED MY LIPS AND LICKED THE TIP OF MY TONGUE. HE THEN SHOVED HIS BIG TONGUE DEEP INTO MY MOUTH AND HIS KISSING TURNED SO PASSIONATE THAT HE WAS MORE LIKE EATING MY FACE. HIS HOT BREATHING ON MY FACE AND THE TOUCH OF HIS NUDE BODY MADE ME SO HORNY THAT I GLUED MYSELF AGAINST HIM. SELDOM HAS A SEDUCER FOUND A CHERRY MORE READY TO BE COPPED THAN MINE AND I OFFERED MY YOUNG BODY EAGERLY TO BE USED BY MY LUSTY LOVER.

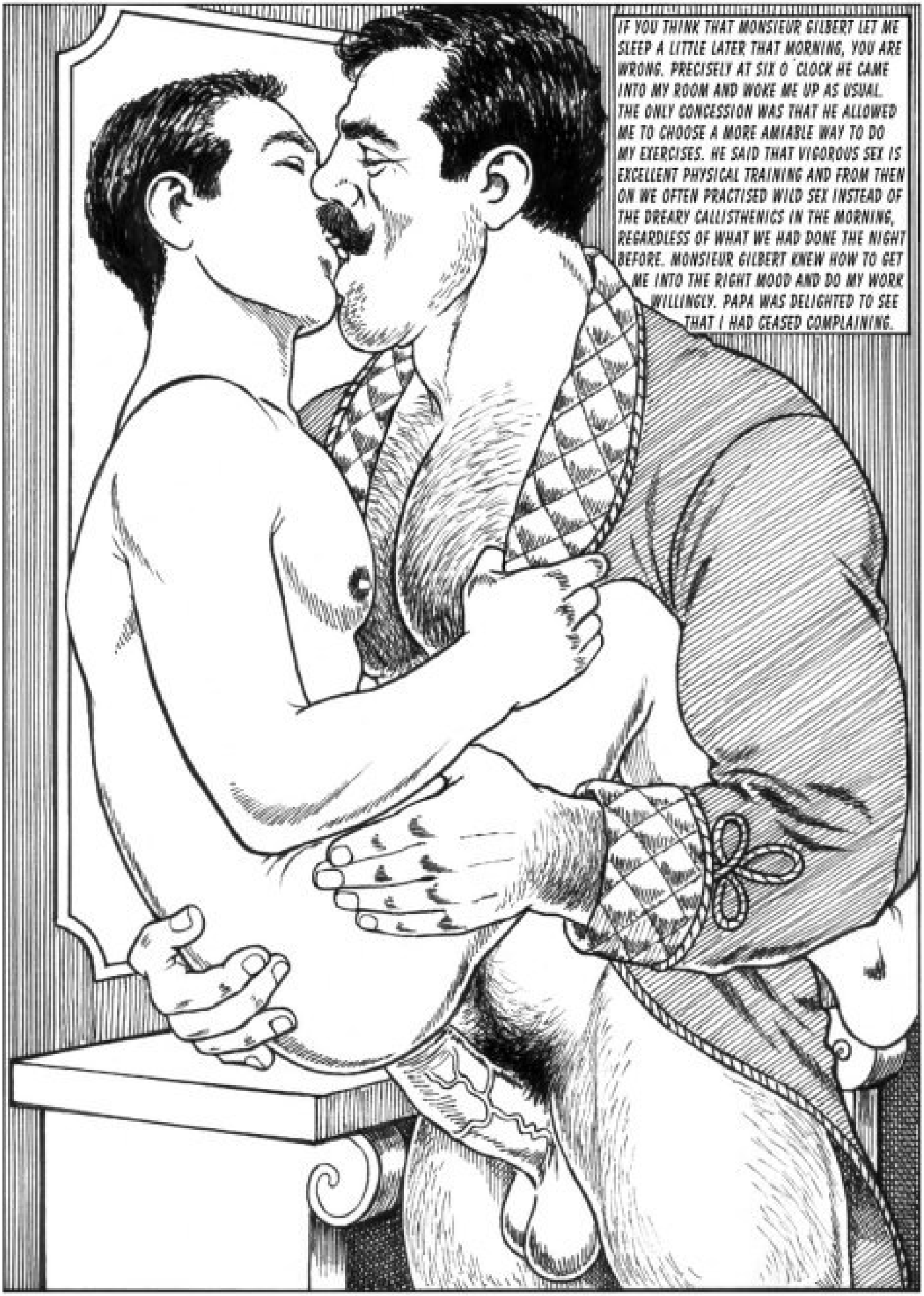

FOR LUSTY HE WAS, EVEN I WITH MY LIMITED EXPERIENCE COULD SEE THAT. MONSIEUR GILBERT PICKED UP SOME KIND OF CREAM AND TURNED ME ON MY BELLY. HE SPREAD THE CREAM INTO MY FURROW AND SHOVED HIS GREASY FINGERS INSIDE MY BUTT HOLE. IN EMBARRASSMENT I CLENCHED MY BUTTOCKS, BUT HIS BIG FINGERS PLUNGED DEEPER INSIDE ME AND SOON I OPENED MY CRACK FOR HIM WILLINGLY.
"I´M GOING TO SHOW YOU NOW HOW THE MEN MAKE LOVE TO EACH OTHER. I WANT YOU TO LUBE MY COCK WHILE I´M TAKING CARE OF YOUR SWEET BUTT," HE SAID AND PUT SOME CREAM IN MY HAND. I LUBED HIS COCK TILL IT GLISTENED LIKE A DAGGER WHILE HE ATTENDED TO ITS SHEATH TO BE.

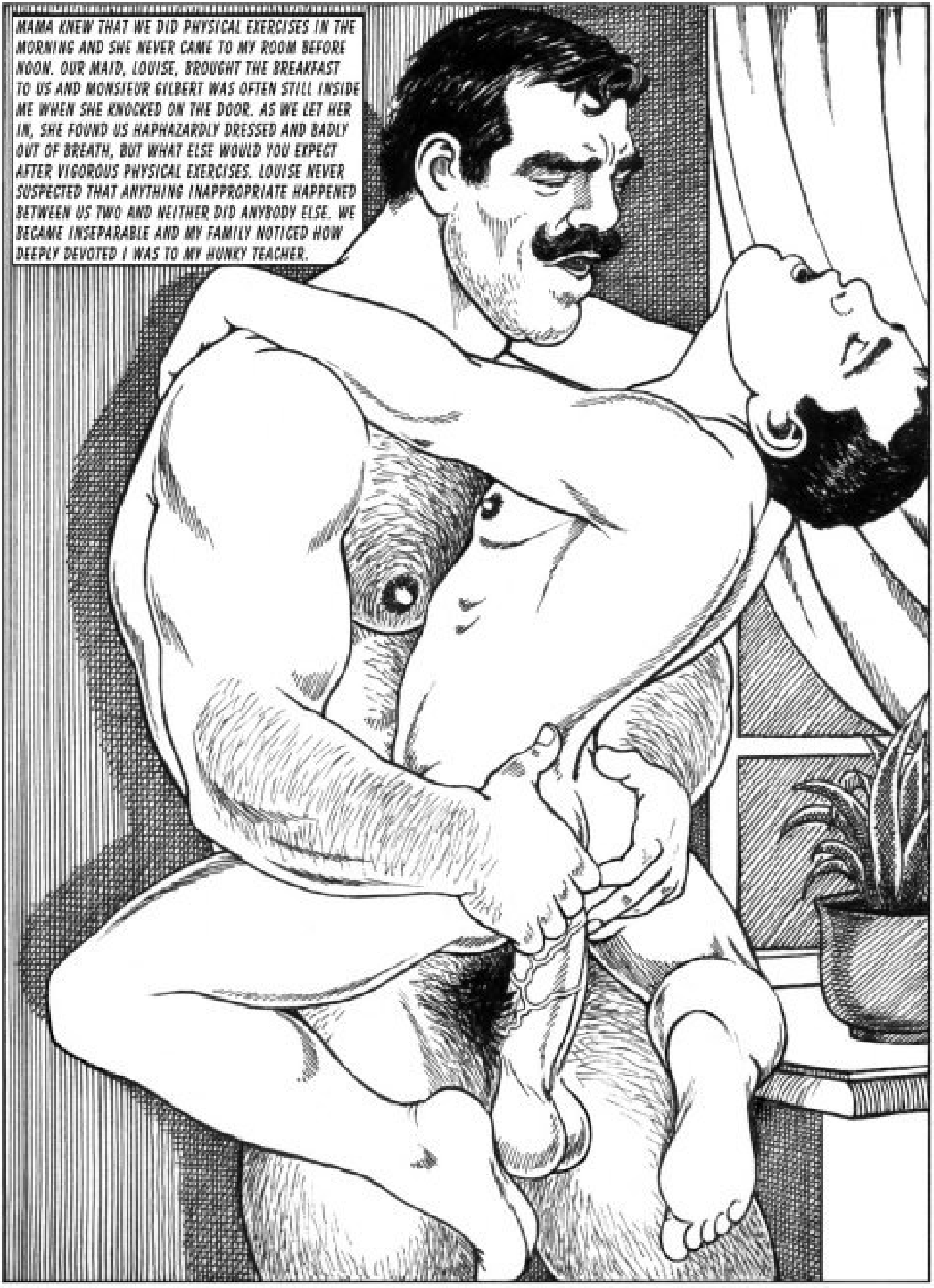

I HAD NO IDEA ABOUT HIS INTENTIONS WHEN HE OPENED ME LIKE A BOOK. I COULD FEEL HIS BIG COCK PROBING MY PUCKER, BUT WHEN HE JABBED IT FORCEFULLY INSIDE ME I WAS SHOCKED. I HAD NOT EXPECTED ANYTHING LIKE THAT, BUT HE HELD ME IN A TIGHT HUG AND I COULDN´T GET FREE. "YOU ARE HURTING ME," I SAID, BUT MONSIEUR GILBERT ONLY FORCED MORE COCK INSIDE ME. "I´M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GO BEFORE I HAVE FUCKED YOU. JUST FOLLOW MY ORDERS AND THIS WILL SOON BE OVER," HE SAID AND THRUST THE REST OF HIS BIG COCK INSIDE ME. HE LET ME GET USED TO IT FOR A WHILE BEFORE HE BEGAN TO MOVE HIS COCK BACK AND FORTH IN MY CHUTE. TO MY SURPRISE IT FELT GREAT AND I GOT MORE AND MORE EXCITED THRUST AFTER THRUST.

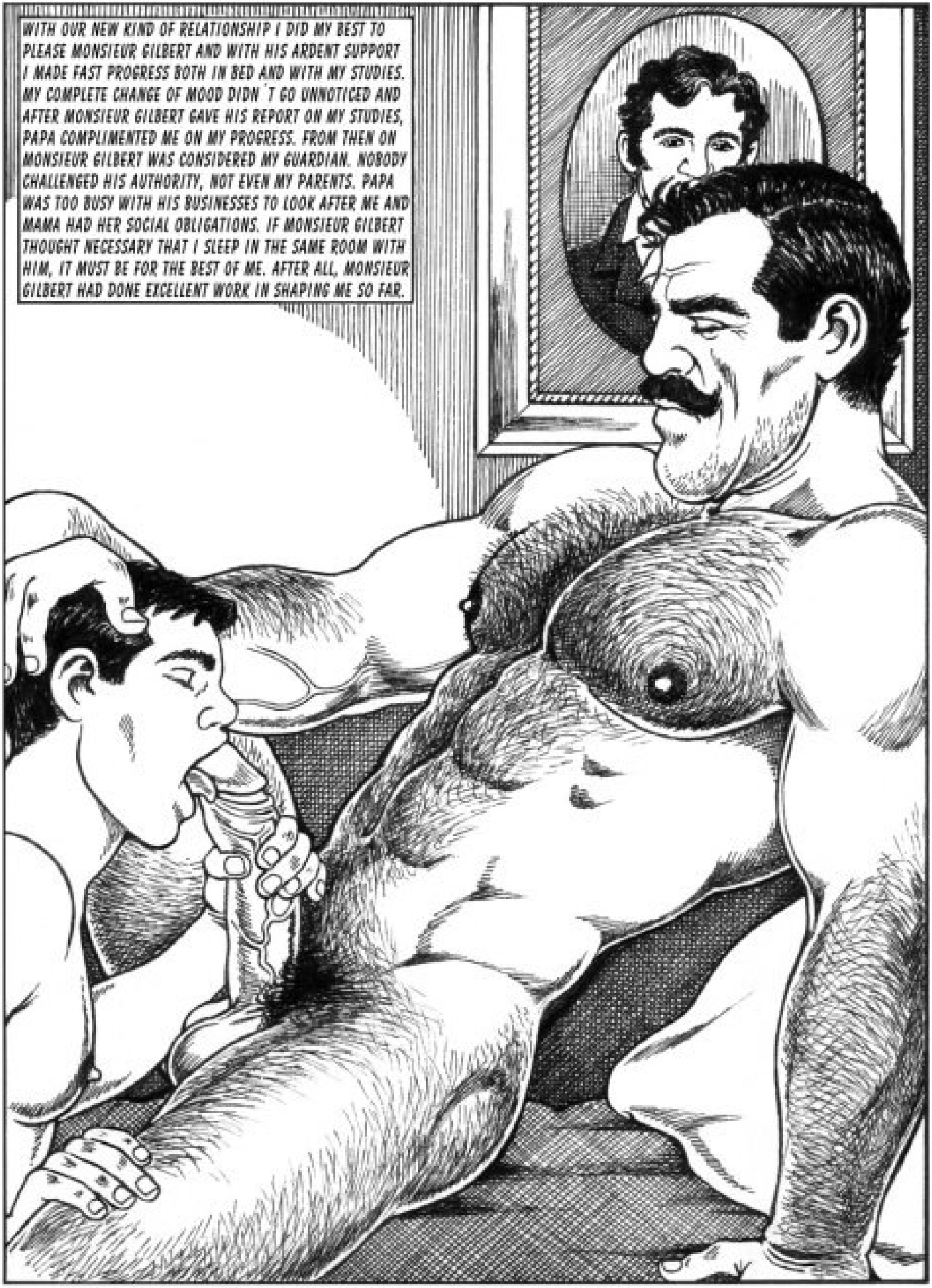

MONSIEUR GILBERT 'S COCK MOVED INSIDE ME EASILY AND HIS FIERCE FUCK STROKES MADE ME FEEL THE TORMENTS OF HELL AND THE JOYS OF PARADISE SIMULTANEOUSLY. I WAS LIKE A BUBBLE IN THE OCEAN WHICH WAS SHAKEN BY A PRIMORDIAL FORCE. IN A MATTER OF SECONDS I WAS HURLED FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA INTO INCREDIBLE HEIGHTS WHEN A SHATTERING ORGASM HIT ME. EVEN THE SLIGHTEST MOVEMENTS OF MONSIEUR GILBERT 'S COCK MADE ME MOAN IN ECSTASY, BUT HE DIDN 'T SLOW DOWN. I WAS ONLY FAINTLY AWARE OF THE WORLD WHEN HE FINALLY BLASTED HIS LOAD AND FILLED MY CAVITY WITH HIS GUSHING CUM. I WAS DELIRIOUS OUT OF HAPPINESS.


THEY SAY THAT YOU NEVER FORGET YOUR FIRST FUCKING AND THAT IS CERTAINLY TRUE WITH ME. MONSIEUR GILBERT KNEW EXACTLY HOW TO HANDLE ME. AS I LAID UNDER HIM IN EUPHORIA, THERE WAS NO DOUBT IN MY MIND TO WHOM I BELONGED, BODY AND SOUL. I WAS MADLY IN LOVE AND I COULDN´T BELIEVE MY GOOD LUCK. I WAS SO PROUD OF MY CONQUEST THAT I COULDN´T KEEP MY HANDS OFF THE SOURCE OF MY HAPPINESS AND SOON MONSIEUR GILBERT HAD TO GET OUT OF THE BED AND WASH HIS REHARDENED COCK. WITH GREEDY EYES I GORGED HIS MUSCULAR BODY AND HIS STURDY COCK. IT WAS HARD TO BELIEVE THAT I HAD MANAGED TO SEDUCE SUCH A HUNK OF A MAN.


I BEGGED MONSIEUR GILBERT TO LET ME STAY WITH HIM THAT NIGHT. AT FIRST HE WAS ADAMANTLY AGAINST IT, BUT HE HAD NO HEART TO SEND ME BACK TO MY ROOM ALONE AFTER HE HAD JUST MADE LOVE TO ME. HE SENT ME DOWNSTAIRS, THOUGH, TO SAY GOODNIGHT TO MAMA AND PAPA. HE ASKED ME TO LOCK MY ROOM BEFORE COMING BACK. MY JUVENILE ENTHUSIASM INCITED MONSIEUR GILBERT TO DEMONSTRATE HIS SEXUAL PROWESS AND HE FUCKED ME SEVERAL TIMES IN NEW AND EXCITING WAYS THAT NIGHT. AS I SWALLOWED HIS CREAMY CUM I FULLY UNDERSTOOD WHY GILLES HAD SUCKED EMILE'S COCK WITH SUCH FERVOUR. MONSIEUR GILBERT'S MAGNIFICENT COCK FASCINATED ME AND THEREFORE THE DAWN CAME FAR TOO SOON. MONSIEUR GILBERT SENT ME TO MY ROOM BEFORE THE SERVANTS STARTED THEIR JOB AND HAPPY AND CONTENTED I CLIMBED INTO MY BED. I FONDLED MY STRAINED PUCKER AND DREAMED ABOUT MY SECRET LOVER.


IF YOU THINK THAT MONSIEUR GILBERT LET ME SLEEP A LITTLE LATER THAT MORNING, YOU ARE WRONG. PRECISELY AT SIX O´CLOCK HE CAME INTO MY ROOM AND WOKE ME UP AS USUAL. THE ONLY CONCESSION WAS THAT HE ALLOWED ME TO CHOOSE A MORE AMIABLE WAY TO DO MY EXERCISES. HE SAID THAT VIGOROUS SEX IS EXCELLENT PHYSICAL TRAINING AND FROM THEN ON WE OFTEN PRACTISED WILD SEX INSTEAD OF THE DREARY CALLISTHENICS IN THE MORNING, REGARDLESS OF WHAT WE HAD DONE THE NIGHT BEFORE. MONSIEUR GILBERT KNEW HOW TO GET ME INTO THE RIGHT MOOD AND DO MY WORK WILLINGLY. PAPA WAS DELIGHTED TO SEE THAT I HAD CEASED COMPLAINING.


MAMA KNEW THAT WE DID PHYSICAL EXERCISES IN THE MORNING AND SHE NEVER CAME TO MY ROOM BEFORE NOON. OUR MAID, LOUISE, BROUGHT THE BREAKFAST TO US AND MONSIEUR GILBERT WAS OFTEN STILL INSIDE ME WHEN SHE KNOCKED ON THE DOOR. AS WE LET HER IN, SHE FOUND US HAPHAZARDLY DRESSED AND BADLY OUT OF BREATH, BUT WHAT ELSE WOULD YOU EXPECT AFTER VIGOROUS PHYSICAL EXERCISES. LOUISE NEVER SUSPECTED THAT ANYTHING INAPPROPRIATE HAPPENED BETWEEN US TWO AND NEITHER DID ANYBODY ELSE. WE BECAME INSEPARABLE AND MY FAMILY NOTICED HOW DEEPLY DEVOTED I WAS TO MY HUNKY TEACHER.


WITH OUR NEW KIND OF RELATIONSHIP I DID MY BEST TO PLEASE MONSIEUR GILBERT AND WITH HIS ARDENT SUPPORT I MADE FAST PROGRESS BOTH IN BED AND WITH MY STUDIES. MY COMPLETE CHANGE OF MOOD DIDN´T GO UNNOTICED AND AFTER MONSIEUR GILBERT GAVE HIS REPORT ON MY STUDIES, PAPA COMPLIMENTED ME ON MY PROGRESS. FROM THEN ON MONSIEUR GILBERT WAS CONSIDERED MY GUARDIAN. NOBODY CHALLENGED HIS AUTHORITY, NOT EVEN MY PARENTS. PAPA WAS TOO BUSY WITH HIS BUSINESSES TO LOOK AFTER ME AND MAMA HAD HER SOCIAL OBLIGATIONS. IF MONSIEUR GILBERT THOUGHT NECESSARY THAT I SLEEP IN THE SAME ROOM WITH HIM, IT MUST BE FOR THE BEST OF ME. AFTER ALL, MONSIEUR GILBERT HAD DONE EXCELLENT WORK IN SHAPING ME SO FAR.

LOUISE, DEAR HEART, FELT PITY FOR MY MEAGER DIET AND SHE SMUGGLED SOME COOKIES INTO MY ROOM. MONSIEUR GILBERT WAS FURIOUS WHEN HE FOUND THEM UNDER MY PILLOW WHILE HE FUCKED ME IN MY BED ONE DAY. ON PRETENCE OF GUARDING MY HEALTH, MONSIEUR GILBERT THEN DEMANDED THAT FROM THEN ON WE SLEPT IN THE SAME ROOM. NOBODY PAID ANY ATTENTION TO THE LACK OF RESISTANCE ON MY PART. SHARING A ROOM WITH MONSIEUR GILBERT MEANT THAT HE FUCKED ME EVERY NIGHT WITHOUT EXCEPTION. IT WAS GREAT TO WAKE UP IN THE SAME BED AND TO GET HIS MORNING STIFF WHERE IT FELT THE BEST. CELIBACY IS BAD FOR THE HEALTH OF AN ADOLESCENT BOY ACCORDING TO MONSIEUR GILBERT AND I COULDN'T AGREE MORE.

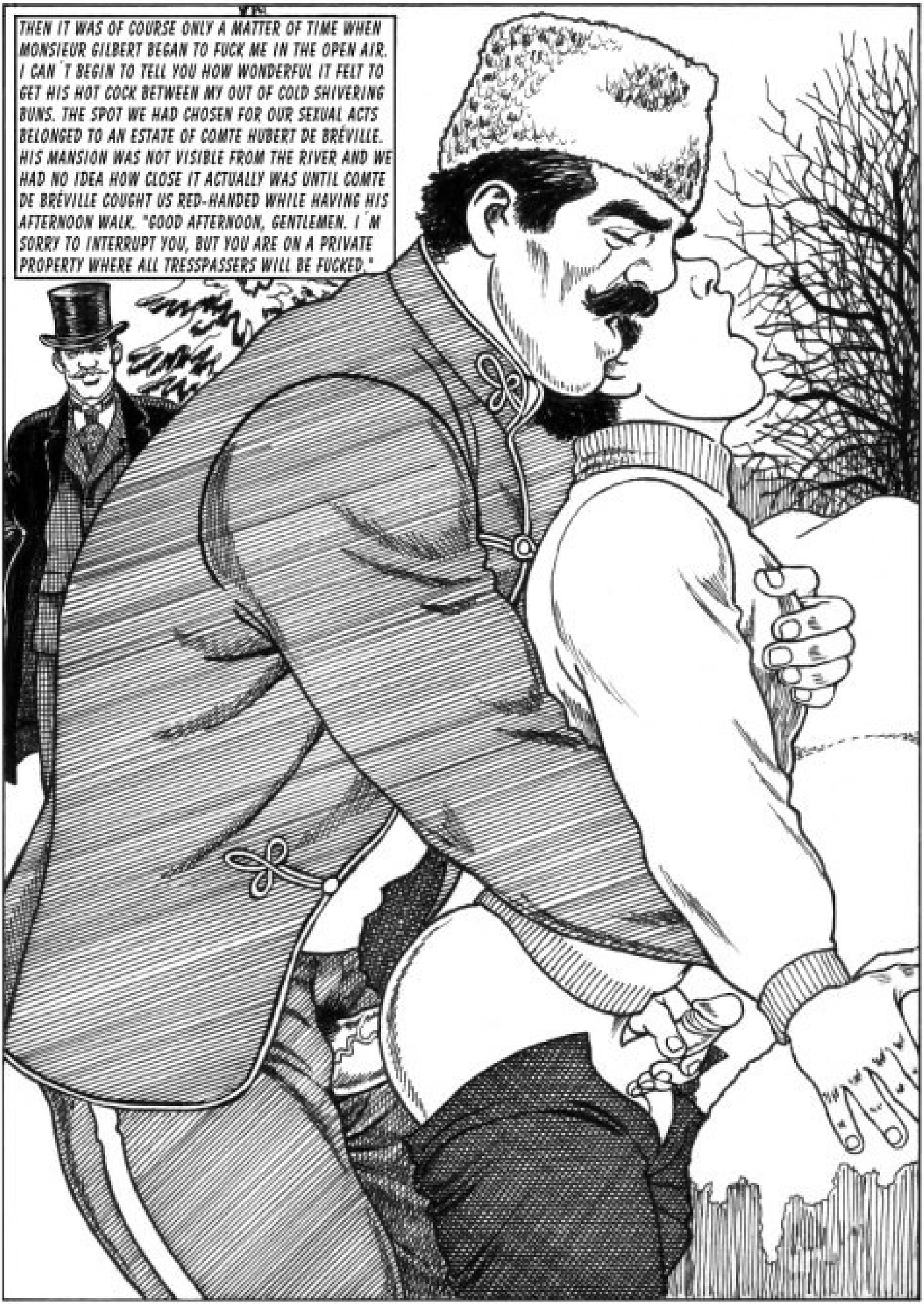
MONSIEUR GILBERT LIVED ACCORDING TO HIS DOCTRINES AND TOOK CARE THAT MY BODY WAS REGULARLY RELIEVED OF THE HARMFUL SCUM THAT CAUSED ABSENTMINDEDNESS, ANEMIA AND DEPRESSION IF IT WAS ALLOWED TO GATHER IN MY BODY. YOU MAY SAY WHAT YOU WANT ABOUT MONSIEUR GILBERT´S METHOD, BUT SINCE HE BEGAN TO TAKE CARE OF MY HEALTH I NEVER SUFFERED ANY OF THOSE. I WAS AS HEALTHY, ALERT AND HAPPY AS YOU COULD POSSIBLY HOPE. I REACTED TO HIS PHYSICAL CLOSENESS SWIFTLY AND I SPORTED A HEALTHY HARDON WHENEVER MONSIEUR GILBERT TOUCHED ME. I WAS HEAD OVER HEELS IN LOVE WITH HIM, BUT MONSIEUR GILBERT KNEW HIS RESPONSIBILITY AND GUIDED ME INTO A MEMORABLE LOVE AFFAIR. A LOT OF BOYS FALL IN LOVE WITH THEIR TEACHERS, BUT I WAS LOVED BACK.

A ROMANTIC RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN A BOY AND HIS TEACHER WAS NOT UNUSUAL THEN. WE SENT LETTERS DECORATED WITH PRESSED FLOWERS AND ROMANTIC POEMS TO THE OBJECT OF OUR LOVE AND THAT WAS CONSIDERED QUITE NATURAL. THE FACT THAT MONSIEUR GILBERT ALSO SATISFIED ME SEXUALLY WAS PERHAPS A BIT MORE UNUSUAL, BUT I'M SURE THE OTHER BOYS WOULD HAVE ONLY ENVIED ME AND INSTEAD OF PRESSED FLOWERS THEY WOULD HAVE LOVED TO GET A BIG HOT COCK INSIDE THEM WHEN THEY WERE IN A MOOD FOR A ROMANTIC REVERIE.

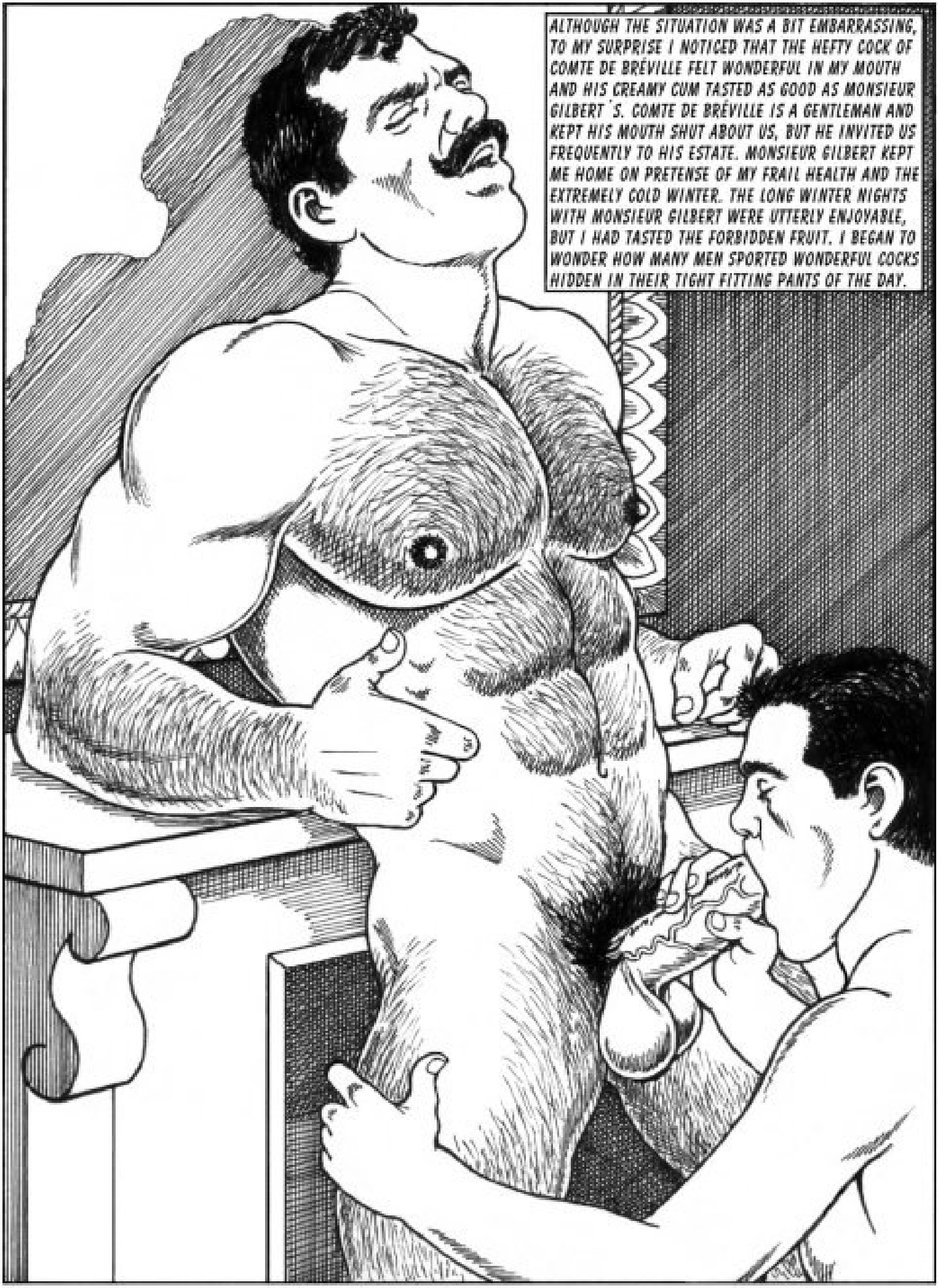
I KNOW I DID, AND SO DID GILLES. IN OUR MODERN, MORE ENLIGHTENED TIMES THERE ARE EVEN PICTURES OF NUDE MEN IN SOME GERMAN NATURIST MAGAZINES, BUT IN MY YOUTH WE ONLY HAD NAUGHTY POEMS AND SOME DARING DRAWINGS. THEY WERE KEPT STRICTLY HIDDEN FROM THE LADIES. MAMA CHECKED REGULARLY THAT THE SERVANTS HAD NOT PUT A BOOK OF A MALE AUTHOR NEXT TO A BOOK WRITTEN BY A LADY. THAT WOULD HAVE DEEPLY OFFENDED SOME OF HER REFINED FRIENDS. SEX WAS AVAILABLE IN SARRENBOURG, BUT IT WAS HIDDEN IN THE POORER PARTS OF THE TOWN AND YOU WENT THERE INCOGNITO. THAT WAS OUT OF LIMITS FOR A BOY LIKE ME AND THEREFORE HAVING HOT SEX REGULARLY AND SAFELY IN THE PRIVACY OF MY HOME WAS A LUXURY I APPRECIATED. I BECAME SO DEPENDENT ON MONSIEUR GILBERT´S COCK THAT I MADE HIM FUCK ME NOT CONSIDERING THE RISKS.

WITH MONSIEUR GILBERT THE AUTUMN PASSED VERY FAST. HE WAS A STRICT DISCIPLINARIAN WHO TOOK CARE THAT I DID MY HOMEWORKS AND MY PHYSICAL EXERCISES PUNCTUALLY, BUT HE ALSO GAVE ME WARM PHYSICAL CLOSENESS AND GENUINE AFFECTION. OUR RELATIONSHIP WAS SOON SO INTENSE THAT I COULDN´T EVEN THINK ABOUT LIFE WITHOUT HIM. MONSIEUR GILBERT WAS FREE TO SPEND THE SUNDAYS AS HE WISHED, BUT HE STAYED WITH ME AND WE MADE LONG WALKS TO THE SURROUNDINGS OF SARREBOURG. AS MUCH AS I WANTED TO FUCK WITH MONSIEUR GILBERT ALFRESCO, I HAD TO WAIT FOR HIS COCK UNTIL THE NIGHT, BUT I WAS SURE TO GET EVERY INCH OF IT AS A REWARD FOR MY GOOD BEHAVIOUR.

THEN THE RIVER SARRE FROZE AND MONSIEUR GILBERT TAUGHT ME TO SKATE. WE TRAVELED MILES DOWN THE RIVER AND WHEN WE FOUND A SCENIC PLACE, WE SAT DOWN AND HAD OUR LUNCH. IN THESE RURAL SURROUNDINGS MONSIEUR GILBERT DIDN´T RESIST MY ADVANCES AND LET ME FONDLE HIS BIG COCK. THE THICKETS ON THE RIVER BANKS PROTECTED US FROM THE PRYING EYES AND MONSIEUR GILBERT LET ME EVEN SUCK HIS COCK. THE JOYS OF WINTER WERE SO DELIGHTFUL THAT WE SPENT MOST OF THE WEEKENDS ON THE ICE.

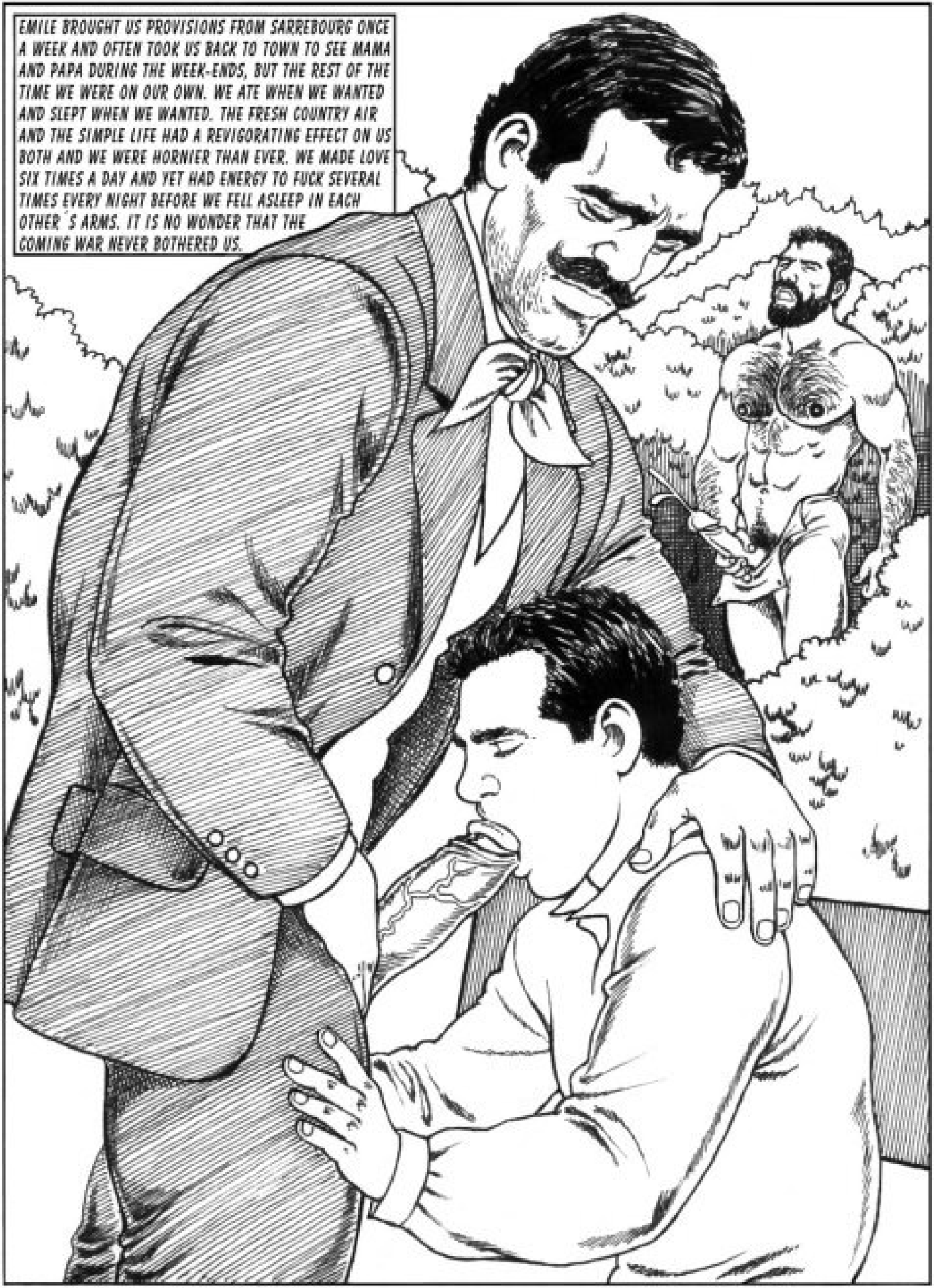

THEN IT WAS OF COURSE ONLY A MATTER OF TIME WHEN MONSIEUR GILBERT BEGAN TO FUCK ME IN THE OPEN AIR. I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU HOW WONDERFUL IT FELT TO GET HIS HOT COCK BETWEEN MY OUT OF COLD SHIVERING BUNS. THE SPOT WE HAD CHOSEN FOR OUR SEXUAL ACTS BELONGED TO AN ESTATE OF COMTE HUBERT DE BRÉVILLE. HIS MANSION WAS NOT VISIBLE FROM THE RIVER AND WE HAD NO IDEA HOW CLOSE IT ACTUALLY WAS UNTIL COMTE DE BRÉVILLE COUGHT US RED-HANDED WHILE HAVING HIS AFTERNOON WALK. "GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN. I'M SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOU, BUT YOU ARE ON A PRIVATE PROPERTY WHERE ALL TRESSPASSERS WILL BE FUCKED."

WE WERE SHOCKED TO HEAR THE VOICE OF COMTE DE BRÉVILLE. "I BELIEVE WE HAVE MET, MONSIEUR," HE SAID TO MONSIEUR GILBERT. "YOU ARE THE PRIVATE TUTOR OF THE VILLECOURT BOY, AREN´T YOU? THIS MUST BE YOUR YOUNG PROTÉGÉ. WHAT IS YOUR NAME, BOY?" COMTE DE BRÉVILLE ASKED. "I GUESS MONSIEUR HAS FINISHED HIS LESSON AND YOU CAN SHOW ME WHAT YOU HAVE LEARNED TODAY," HE SAID AND PULLED OUT HIS ENORMOUS COCK IN FULL ERECTION. I HAD NO CHOICE, BUT TO SATISFY COMTE DE BRÉVILLE´S RAMPANT LUST AS EXPECTED.


ALTHOUGH THE SITUATION WAS A BIT EMBARRASSING, TO MY SURPRISE I NOTICED THAT THE HEFTY COCK OF COMTE DE BRÉVILLE FELT WONDERFUL IN MY MOUTH AND HIS CREAMY CUM TASTED AS GOOD AS MONSIEUR GILBERT´S. COMTE DE BRÉVILLE IS A GENTLEMAN AND KEPT HIS MOUTH SHUT ABOUT US, BUT HE INVITED US FREQUENTLY TO HIS ESTATE. MONSIEUR GILBERT KEPT ME HOME ON PRETENSE OF MY FRAIL HEALTH AND THE EXTREMELY COLD WINTER. THE LONG WINTER NIGHTS WITH MONSIEUR GILBERT WERE UTTERLY ENJOYABLE, BUT I HAD TASTED THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT. I BEGAN TO WONDER HOW MANY MEN SPORTED WONDERFUL COCKS HIDDEN IN THEIR TIGHT FITTING PANTS OF THE DAY.

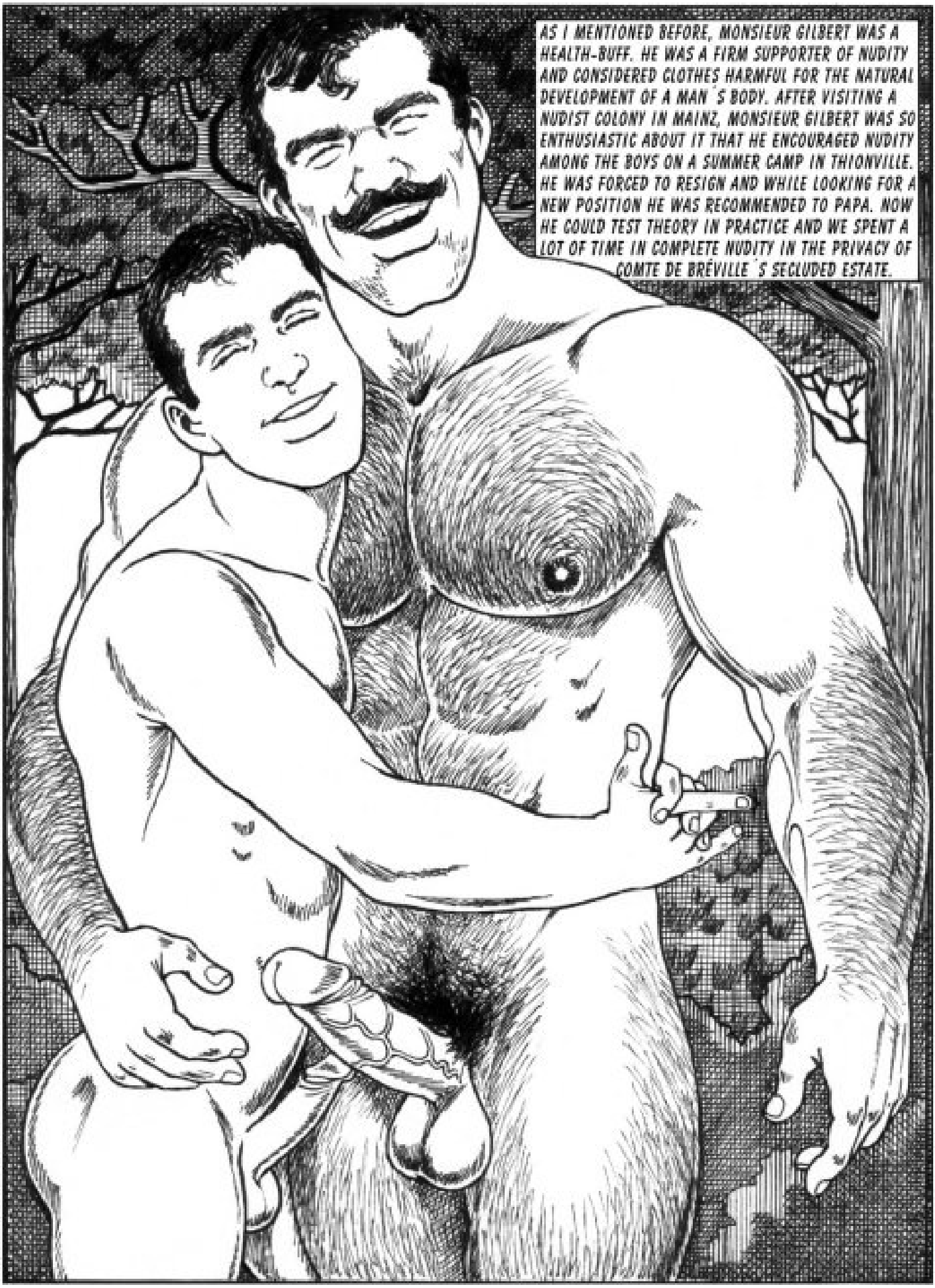
SPRING CAME AND MONSIEUR GILBERT RAN OUT OF EXCUSES. WHEN WE VISITED COMTE DE BRÉVILLE, HE SUGGESTED THAT WE MOVE INTO AN EMPTY HOUSE ON HIS ESTATE FOR THE SUMMER. WITH THE WARM WEATHER THE EPIDEMIC WAS GETTING WORSE AGAIN IN SARREBOURG AND IT WOULD BE SAFER FOR US TO LIVE IN THE COUNTRY. COMTE DE BRÉVILLE SENT MONSIEUR GILBERT TO SEE THE HOUSE WHILE HE SHOWED ME HIS COLLECTION OF PRECIOUS WORKS OF ART AMONG OTHER THINGS.

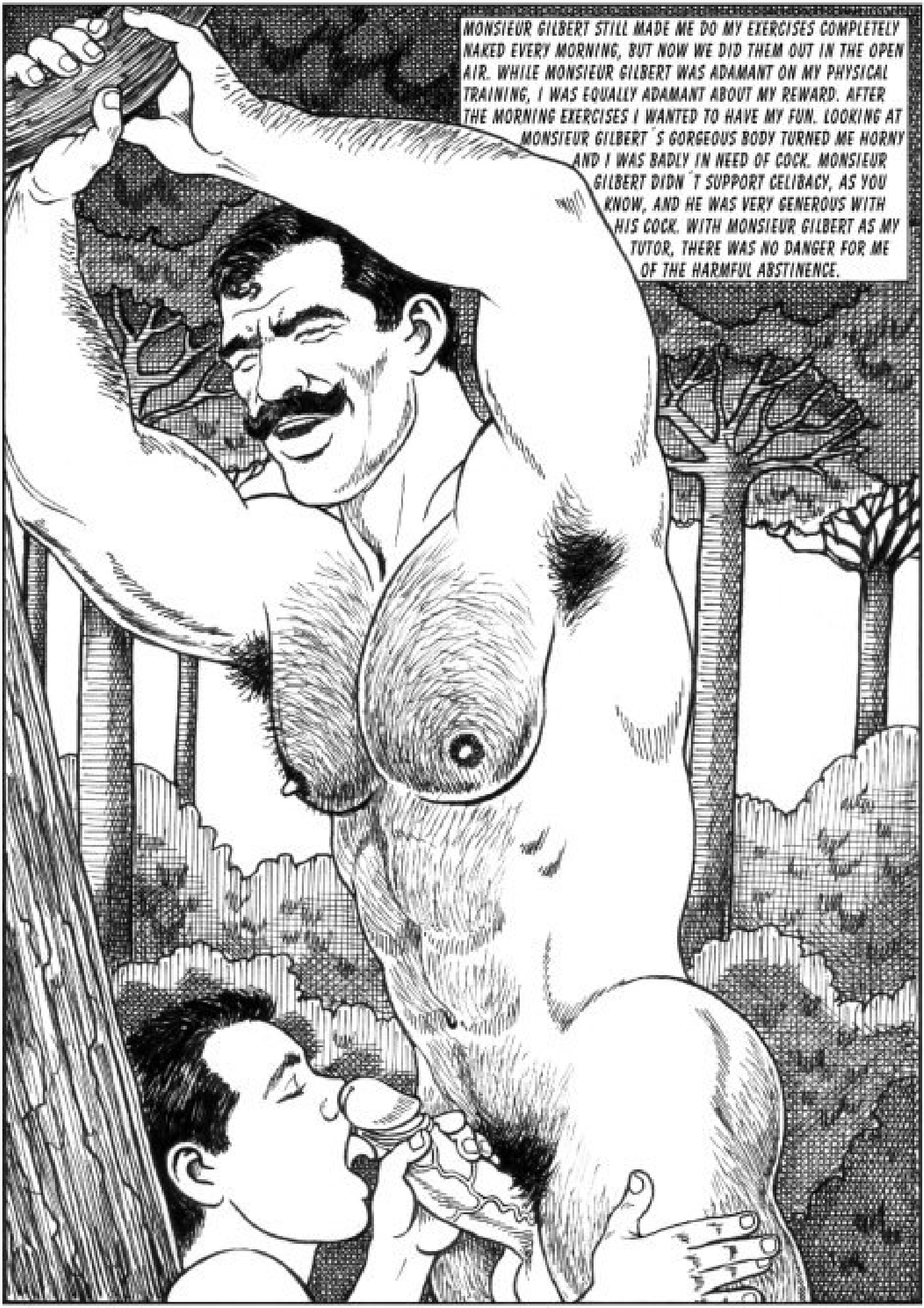
ALL WINTER THERE HAD BEEN RUMORS ABOUT A COMING WAR. THE ARMY EQUIPPED ITSELF AND THE COMPANIES WERE BUSY PROVIDING THE SUPPLIES. MAMA AND PAPA DIDN´T RESIST THE PLAN, BUT CONSIDERED THAT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES IT WAS BETTER IF I STAYED OUT OF TOWN. MONSIEUR GILBERT AND I MOVED INTO COMTE DE BRÉVILLE´S ESTATE AND ENJOYED OUR NEW FREEDOM. WE STUDIED POETS AND DEEPLY MOVED BY THE EROTIC STANZAS OF OVID AND VERGIL, WE MADE LOVE IN THE PEACE AND QUIET OF THE PASTORAL COUNTRYSIDE. WE HAD NO CONCERN OF THE OVERLOOKERS BECAUSE COMTE DE BRÉVILLE WAS IN PARIS MOST OF THAT SUMMER.


EMILE BROUGHT US PROVISIONS FROM SARREBOURG ONCE A WEEK AND OFTEN TOOK US BACK TO TOWN TO SEE MAMA AND PAPA DURING THE WEEK-ENDS, BUT THE REST OF THE TIME WE WERE ON OUR OWN. WE ATE WHEN WE WANTED AND SLEPT WHEN WE WANTED. THE FRESH COUNTRY AIR AND THE SIMPLE LIFE HAD A REVIGORATING EFFECT ON US BOTH AND WE WERE HORNIER THAN EVER. WE MADE LOVE SIX TIMES A DAY AND YET HAD ENERGY TO FUCK SEVERAL TIMES EVERY NIGHT BEFORE WE FELL ASLEEP IN EACH OTHER´S ARMS. IT IS NO WONDER THAT THE COMING WAR NEVER BOTHERED US.

WE WALKED IN THE MEADOWS COLLECTING PLANTS AND FLOWERS FOR MY HERBARIUM. SITTING SIDE BY SIDE IN THE AFTERNOON SUN, WE STUDIED THE PLANTS AND MONSIEUR GILBERT EXPLAINED TO ME ALL ABOUT THE BIRDS AND THE BEES. I MUST CONFESS THAT I OFTEN LOST INTEREST IN EVEN THE MOST PROMINENT STAMENS AND MY MIND BEGAN TO CIRCLE AROUND THE SOURCE OF HONEYDEW I WANTED TO SUCK. MONSIEUR GILBERT SOON REALIZED WHAT WAS ON MY MIND AND SHAKING HIS HEFTY SHOULDERS IN MOCK DESPAIR HE PREPARED TO GIVE ME A MOST GRAPHIC DEMONSTRATION OF THE BIOLOGICAL FACTS OF LIFE. HE WAS ADAMANT IN HIS PRINCIPLES AND NEVER MISSED A CHANCE TO DEEPEN MY EDUCATION IN EVERY WAY.

ON THE SUN BAKED MEADOW, WHILE THE BIRDS AND THE BEES WERE BUSY AROUND US, I HAD STUNNING LESSONS IN BIOLOGY. OUR PRIMORDEAL INSTINCTS RAN AMUCK AS MONSIEUR GILBERT´S MASSIVE COCK PLOWED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. LIKE A TWINE I FESTOONED ON HIS STURDY BODY AND EVERY FIERCE THRUST OF HIS STRONG HIPS BROUGHT US CLOSER TO THE CLIMAX. I DIDN´T SEE THE SWALLOWS ON THE BRIGHT BLUE SKY, NEITHER THE BUTTERFLIES AMONG THE COLORFUL FLOWERS. ALL I CARED FOR WAS INSIDE ME AND SOON SPURTED HOT CUM IN HEAVY TORRENTS TO FEED MY HOLE, FOREVER HUNGRY FOR HIM.


AS I MENTIONED BEFORE, MONSIEUR GILBERT WAS A HEALTH-BUFF. HE WAS A FIRM SUPPORTER OF NUDITY AND CONSIDERED CLOTHES HARMFUL FOR THE NATURAL DEVELOPMENT OF A MAN´S BODY. AFTER VISITING A NUDIST COLONY IN MAINZ, MONSIEUR GILBERT WAS SO ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT IT THAT HE ENCOURAGED NUDITY AMONG THE BOYS ON A SUMMER CAMP IN THIONVILLE. HE WAS FORCED TO RESIGN AND WHILE LOOKING FOR A NEW POSITION HE WAS RECOMMENDED TO PAPA. NOW HE COULD TEST THEORY IN PRACTICE AND WE SPENT A LOT OF TIME IN COMPLETE NUDITY IN THE PRIVACY OF COMTE DE BRÉVILLE´S SECLUDED ESTATE.

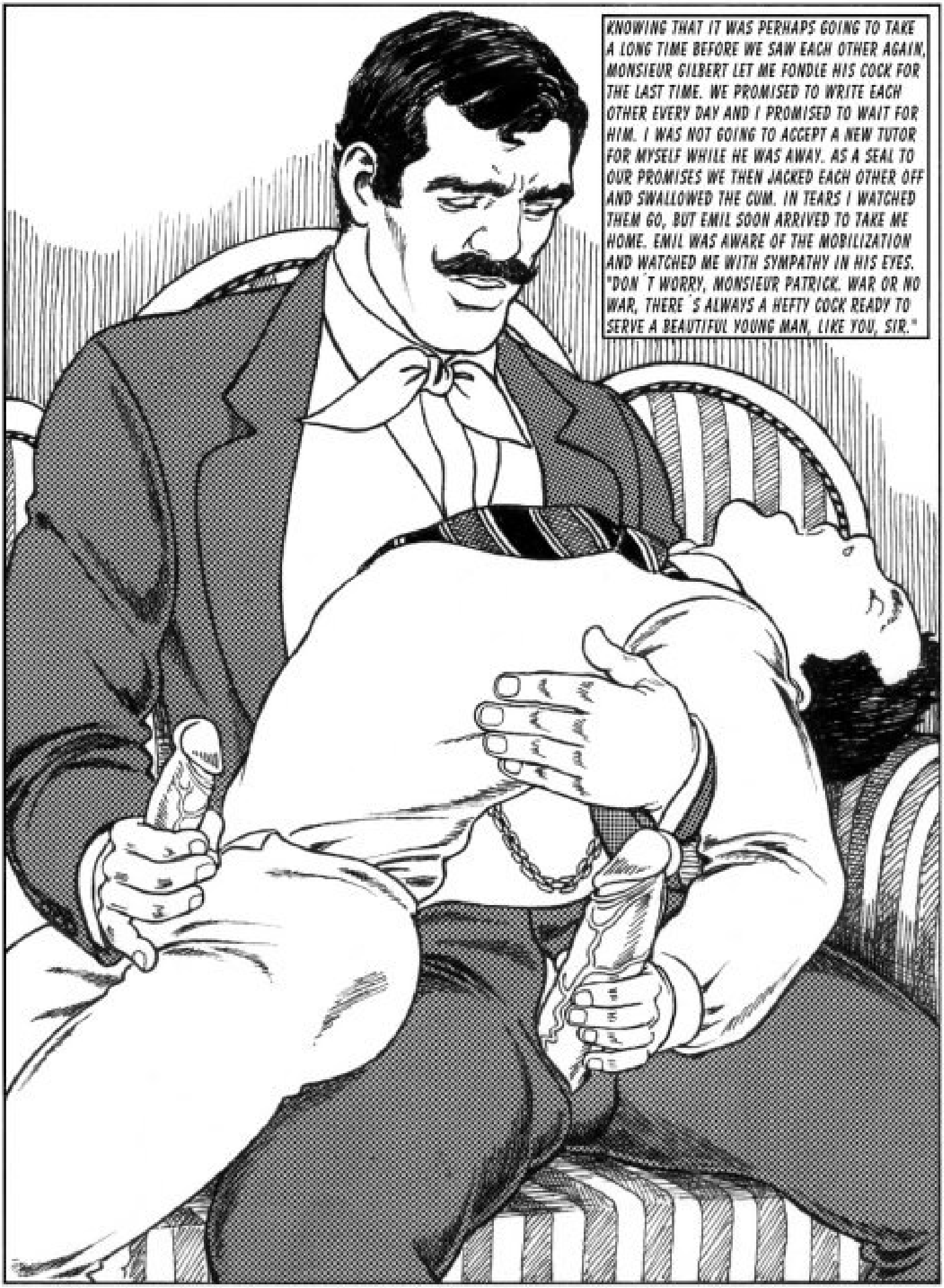

MONSIEUR GILBERT STILL MADE ME DO MY EXERCISES COMPLETELY NAKED EVERY MORNING, BUT NOW WE DID THEM OUT IN THE OPEN AIR. WHILE MONSIEUR GILBERT WAS ADAMANT ON MY PHYSICAL TRAINING, I WAS EQUALLY ADAMANT ABOUT MY REWARD. AFTER THE MORNING EXERCISES I WANTED TO HAVE MY FUN. LOOKING AT MONSIEUR GILBERT´S GORGEOUS BODY TURNED ME HORNY AND I WAS BADLY IN NEED OF COCK. MONSIEUR GILBERT DIDN´T SUPPORT CELIBACY, AS YOU KNOW, AND HE WAS VERY GENEROUS WITH HIS COCK. WITH MONSIEUR GILBERT AS MY TUTOR, THERE WAS NO DANGER FOR ME OF THE HARMFUL ABSTINENCE.

STROLLING NAKED IN THE PARK WITH MONSIEUR GILBERT IS DOWNRIGHT DISASTROUS TO A BOY´S CHASTITY. HE WAS VERY OBSERVANT AND READY TO ACT UPON ANY INDICATION OF HORNYNESS IN ME. IT WAS UNAVOIDABLE FOR OBVIOUS REASONS AND WE WERE SOON HUGGING AND KISSING EACH OTHER PASSIONATELY AMONG THE TREES. WHILE MONSIEUR GILBERT´S STRONG FINGERS LOOSENED UP MY TIGHT SPHINCTER AND MOLDED MY CHUTE READY FOR HIS INTRUSION, HIS THROBBING COCK RUBBED THE SENSITIVE SKIN OF MY INNER THIGH MAKING ME SHIVER IN ANTICIPATION. I STILL GET A ROCK HARD ERECTION BY REMEMBERING OUR HOT UNRESTRICTED SEXUAL GAMES IN THE SHADE OF COMTE DE BRÉVILLE´S PARK ON HIS SECLUDED ESTATE.

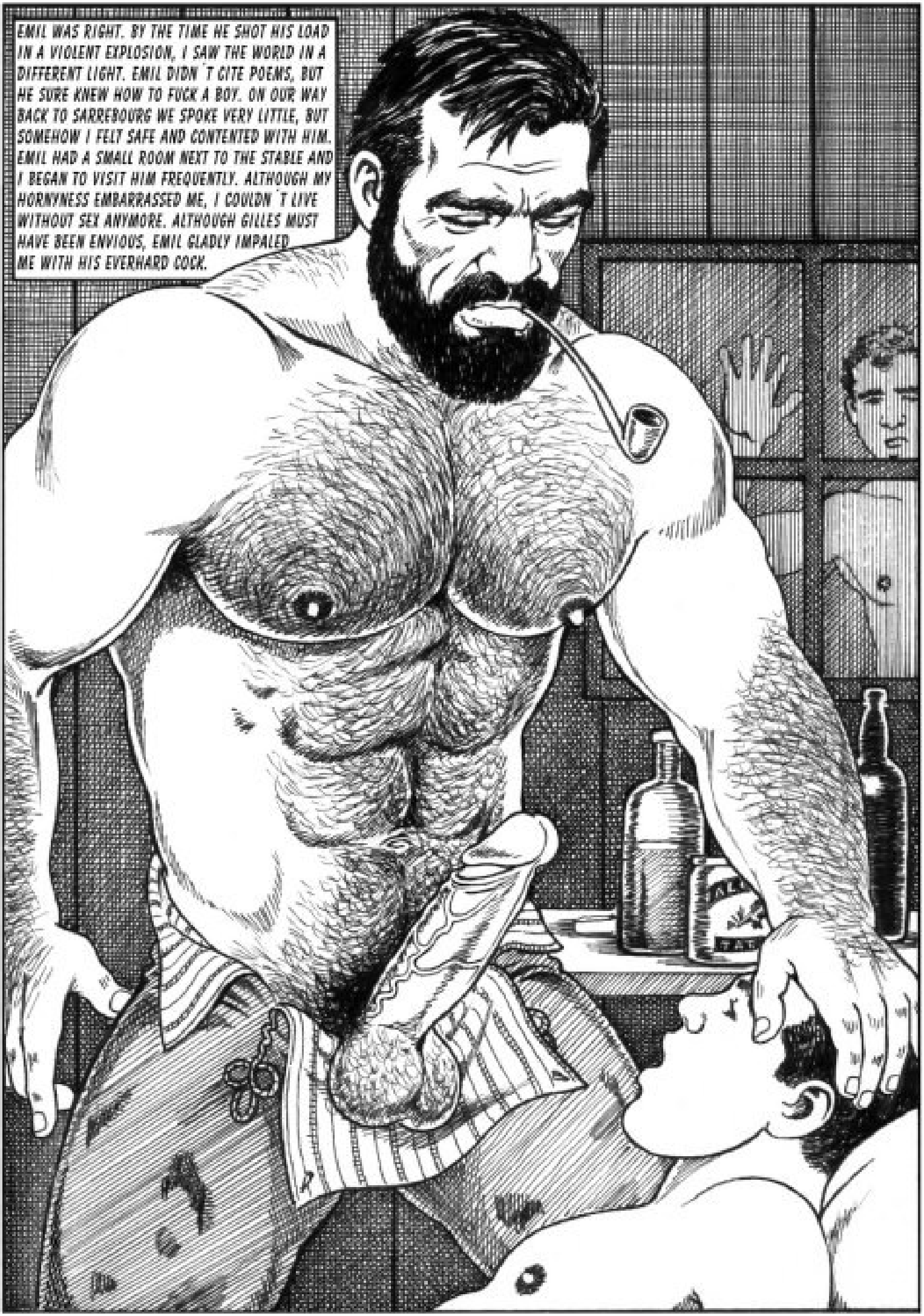
WHEN HE LIFTED ME AGAINST A TREE AND THRUST HIS HEFTY COCK INSIDE ME, I COULDN´T REFRAIN FROM EXPRESSING MY UTTER DELIGHT WITH AN INTENSE MOAN. ALTHOUGH THE ROUGH BARK SCRATCHED MY BARE BACK, I HARDLY NOTICED THAT AT ALL. THE HUGE RED-HOT POKER INSIDE ME GOT ALL MY ATTENTION AS IT MESSED MY GUTS WITH ITS FIERCE ATTACKS. IN NO TIME I WAS FIGHTING AGAINST CUMMING AS MONSIEUR GILBERT STRUGGLED TO GET EVERY INCH OF HIS BEEFY COCK BURIED INSIDE ME. HE NEVER GAVE UP UNTIL HE HEARD ME HOWLING AS THE BIG KNOB HIT THE BOTTOM AND PUMPED ALL AIR OUT OF MY LUNGS. IN THE COURSE OF THE HECTIC ACT I LOST CONTROL AND SHOT MY LOAD LONG BEFORE MONSIEUR GILBERT EMPTIED HIS RAGING COCK TRIUMPHANTLY INSIDE MY ONCE AGAIN CONQUERED BUTT.

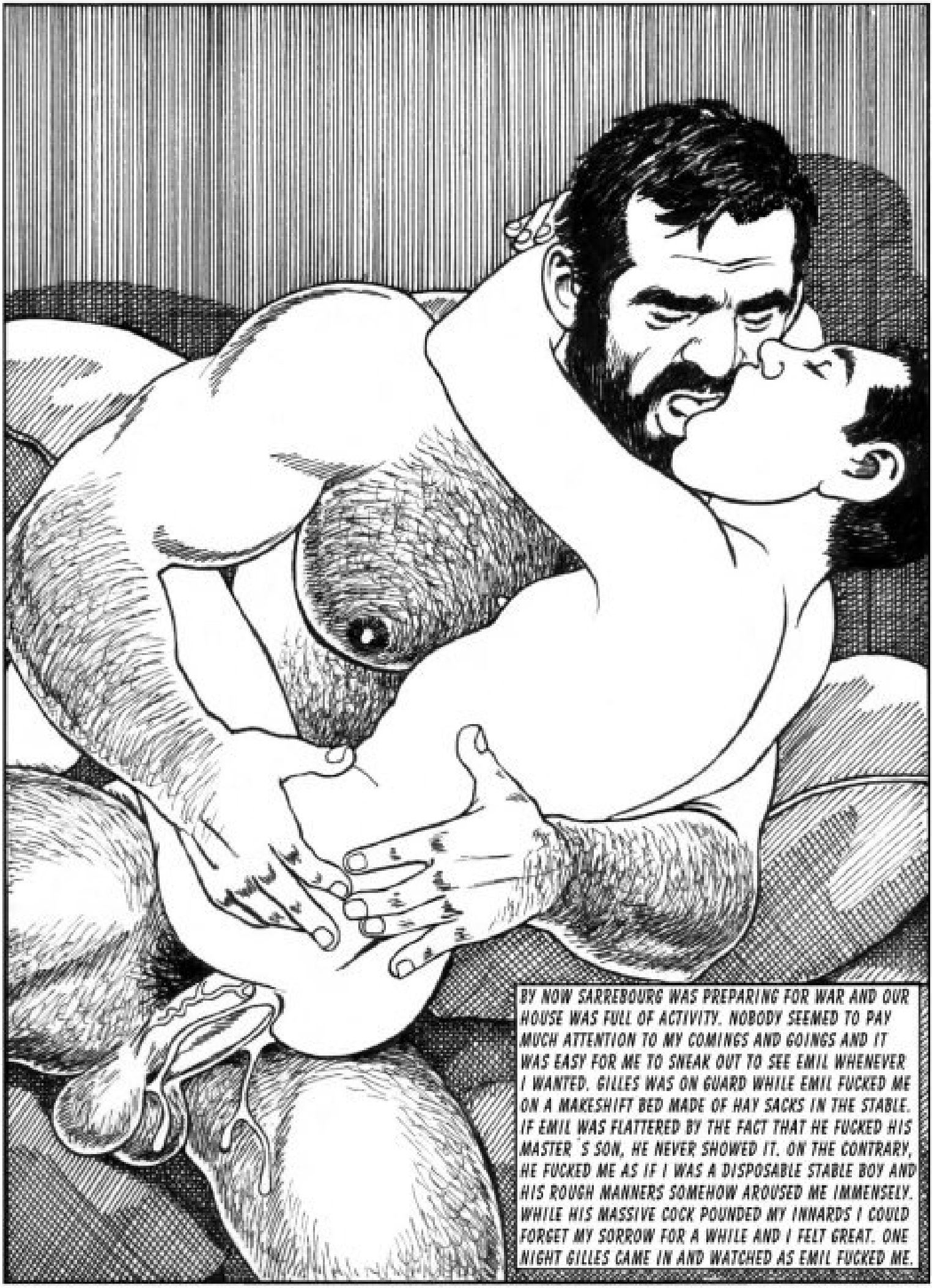
IT ALL ENDED ABRUPTLY IN MID JULY AS COMTE DE BRÉVILLE RETURNED FROM PARIS WITH THE LATEST NEWS. THE EMPEROR HAD MOBILIZED THE FRENCH ARMY AND WAS ABOUT TO DECLARE WAR AGAINST THE PRUSSIANS. EVERY MAN WAS ORDERED TO JOIN HIS REGIMENT AND IT MEANT THAT MONSIEUR GILBERT HAD TO RETURN TO THIONVILLE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. COMTE DE BRÉVILLE BROUGHT FINE CHAMPAGNE FROM HIS CELLAR AND WE CELEBRATED IN HIGH SPIRITS. MY MOOD TURNED MORE MELANCHOLY IN THE COURSE OF THE NIGHT AND BOTH MEN CONSOLED ME AS BEST THEY COULD BY FUCKING ME OVER AND OVER AGAIN IN SWEET HARMONY.

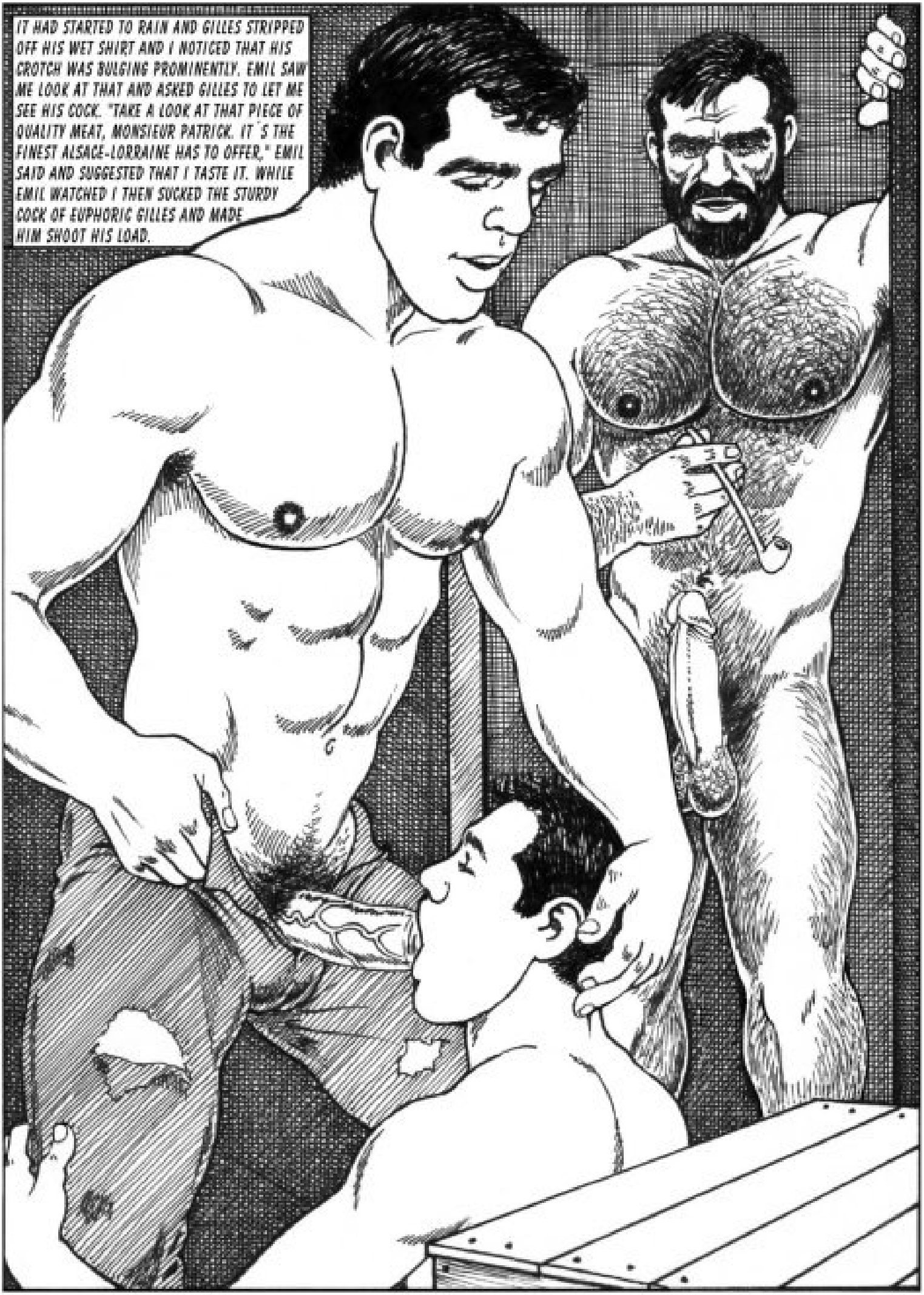
IN THE MORNING IT DAWNED ON ME FULLY THAT I WAS GOING TO LOSE MY LOVER. I HAD SPENT ALMOST A YEAR WITH MONSIEUR GILBERT AND LIFE WITHOUT HIM SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE. WHILE MONSIEUR GILBERT PACKED HIS LUGGAGE AND PREPARED TO GO, I SAT ON A SOFA PARALYZED. MY THOUGHTS WERE IN A TOTAL TURMOIL AND I WAS HEARTBROKEN. COMTE DE BRÉVILLE HAD SENT A MESSENGER INTO SARREBOURG BECAUSE THE MEN WERE GOING TO LEAVE TOGETHER AND EMIL WAS NEEDED TO TAKE ME BACK. MONSIEUR GILBERT SAW MY DESPERATION AND GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS. HE DIDN'T RESIST WHEN I WANTED TO SAY GOODBYE TO HIS COCK.

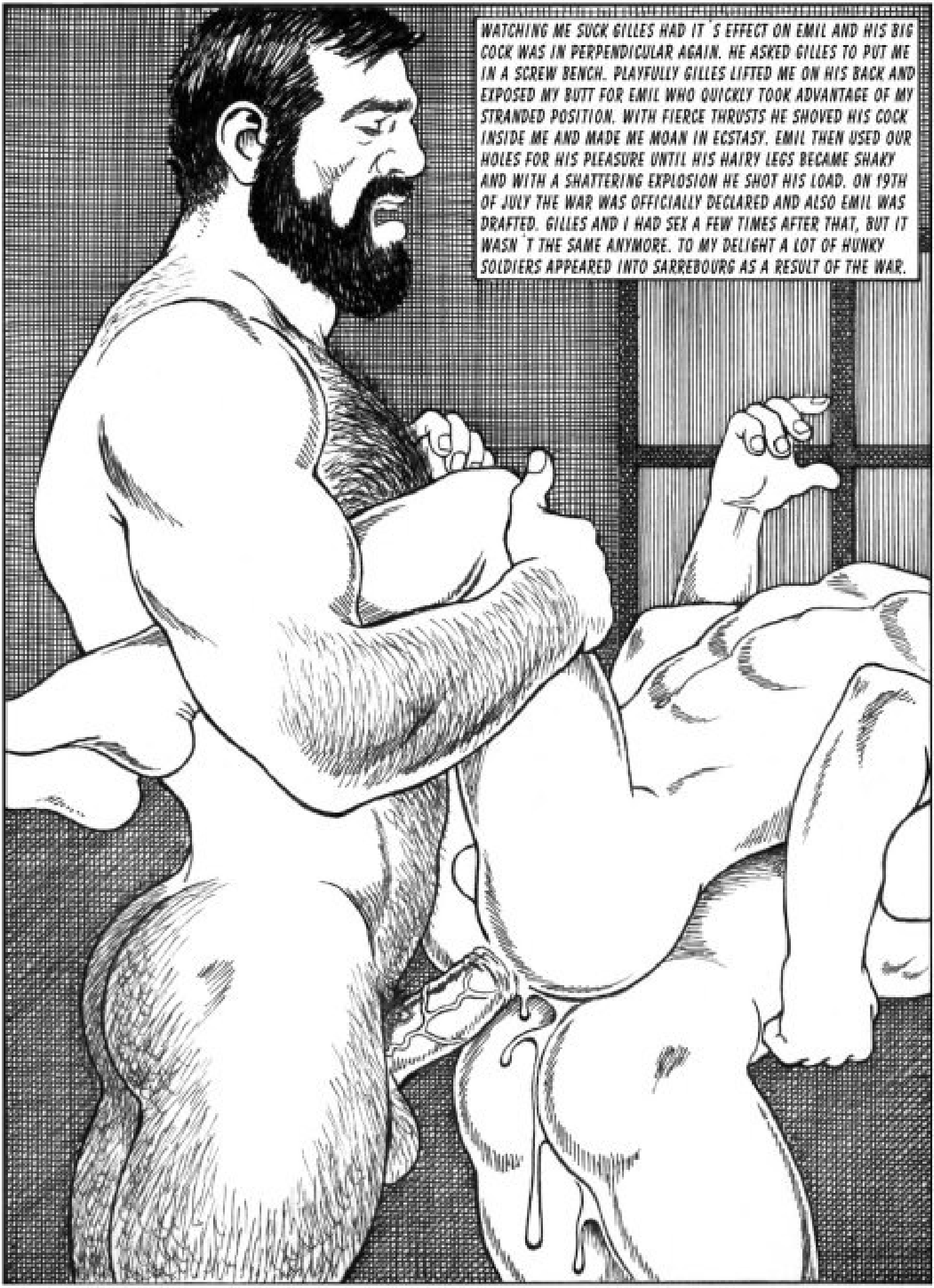

KNOWING THAT IT WAS PERHAPS GOING TO TAKE A LONG TIME BEFORE WE SAW EACH OTHER AGAIN, MONSIEUR GILBERT LET ME FONDLE HIS COCK FOR THE LAST TIME. WE PROMISED TO WRITE EACH OTHER EVERY DAY AND I PROMISED TO WAIT FOR HIM. I WAS NOT GOING TO ACCEPT A NEW TUTOR FOR MYSELF WHILE HE WAS AWAY. AS A SEAL TO OUR PROMISES WE THEN JACKED EACH OTHER OFF AND SWALLOWED THE CUM. IN TEARS I WATCHED THEM GO, BUT EMIL SOON ARRIVED TO TAKE ME HOME. EMIL WAS AWARE OF THE MOBILIZATION AND WATCHED ME WITH SYMPATHY IN HIS EYES. "DON´T WORRY, MONSIEUR PATRICK. WAR OR NO WAR, THERE´S ALWAYS A HEFTY COCK READY TO SERVE A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG MAN, LIKE YOU, SIR."

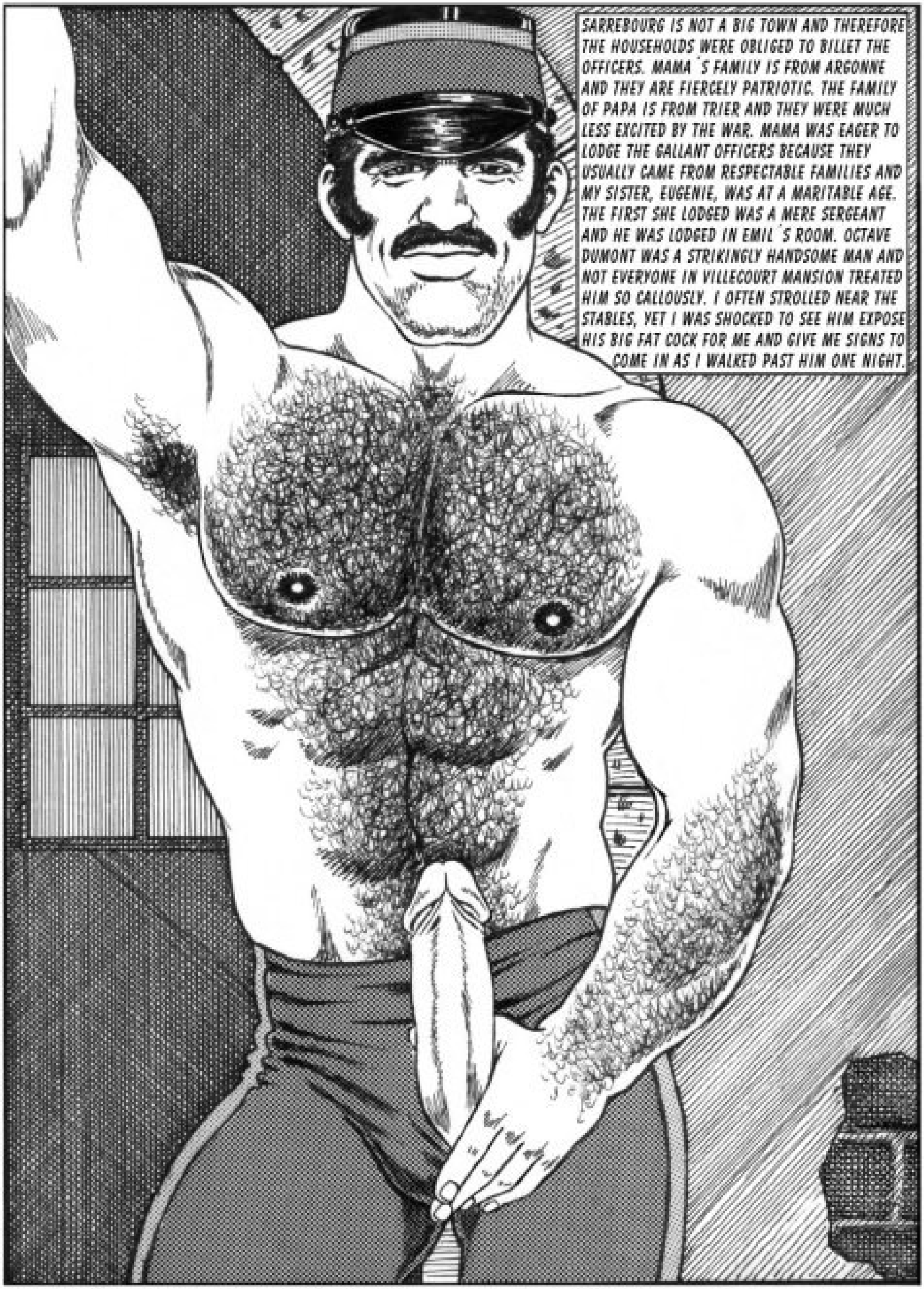
I WAS ASTONISHED BY HIS REMARK, BUT IT SOON TURNED OUT THAT EMIL KNEW EVERYTHING ABOUT MY RELATIONSHIP WITH MONSIEUR GILBERT, HE HAD EVEN WATCHED US FUCKING IN THE PARK. HE CUNNINGLY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF MY VULNERABLE SITUATION AND BRAZENLY SEDUCED ME. EMIL SAW THAT I WAS IN NEED OF A SEVERE FUCKING AND EXPOSED HIS ENORMOUS COCK TO ME. "MONSIEUR GILBERT IS NOT THE ONLY MAN WITH PROMINENT COCK AROUND HERE. MANY BOYS IN SARREBOURG ARE LOOKING FOR A CHANCE TO GET THIS PIECE OF EQUIPMENT INSIDE THEMSELVES. LET ME SOOTHE YOUR PAIN WITH IT AND YOU'LL SOON SEE THAT LIFE IS NOT THAT BLEAK AFTER ALL," EMIL SAID AND THEN GAVE ME A FIERCE FUCKING AGAINST A TREE JUST LIKE MONSIEUR GILBERT DID.

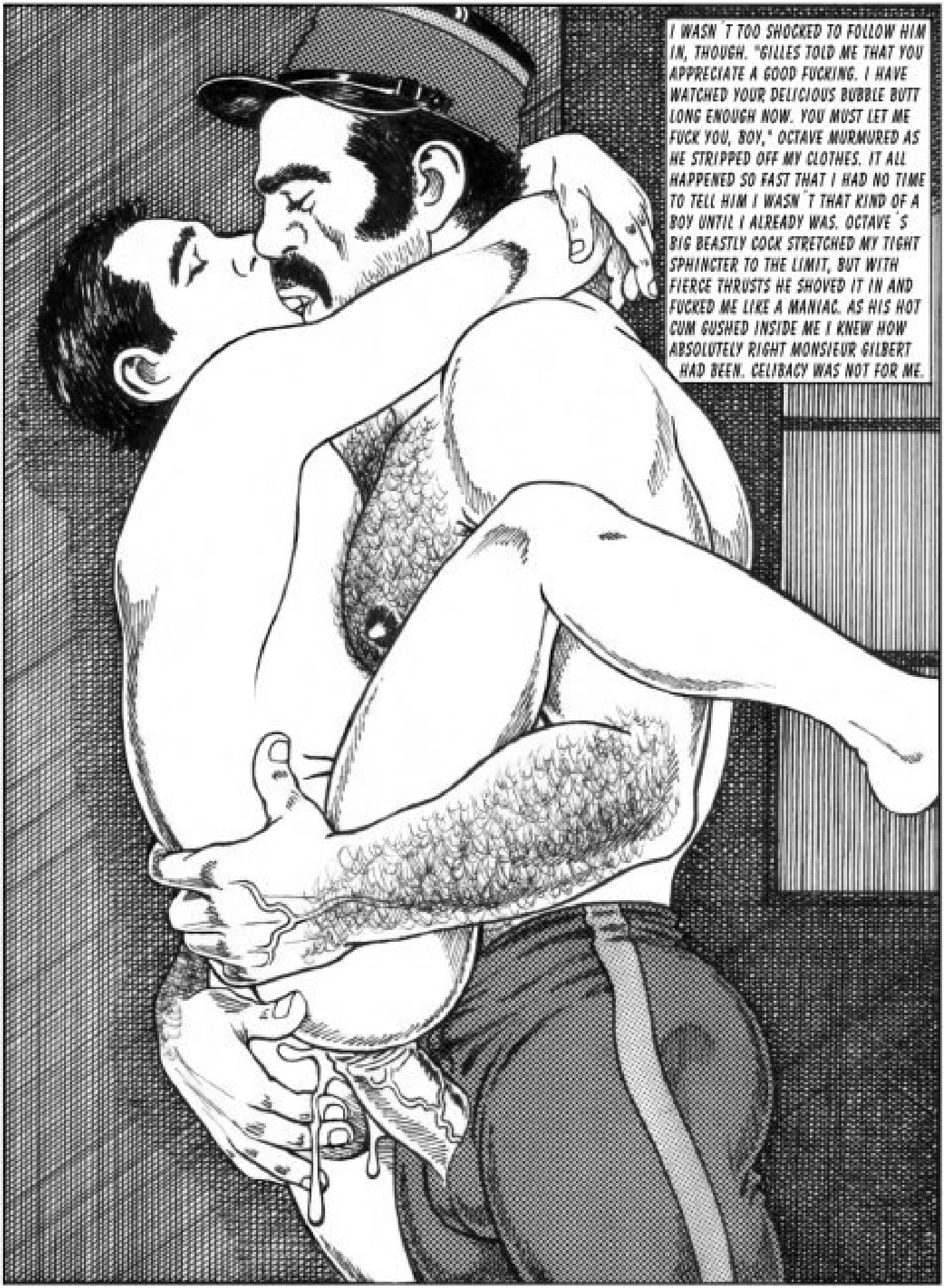

EMIL WAS RIGHT. BY THE TIME HE SHOT HIS LOAD IN A VIOLENT EXPLOSION, I SAW THE WORLD IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT. EMIL DIDN´T CITE POEMS, BUT HE SURE KNEW HOW TO FUCK A BOY. ON OUR WAY BACK TO SARREBOURG WE SPOKE VERY LITTLE, BUT SOMEHOW I FELT SAFE AND CONTENTED WITH HIM. EMIL HAD A SMALL ROOM NEXT TO THE STABLE AND I BEGAN TO VISIT HIM FREQUENTLY. ALTHOUGH MY HORNYNESS EMBARRASSED ME, I COULDN´T LIVE WITHOUT SEX ANYMORE. ALTHOUGH GILLES MUST HAVE BEEN ENVIOUS, EMIL GLADLY IMPALED ME WITH HIS EVERHARD COCK.

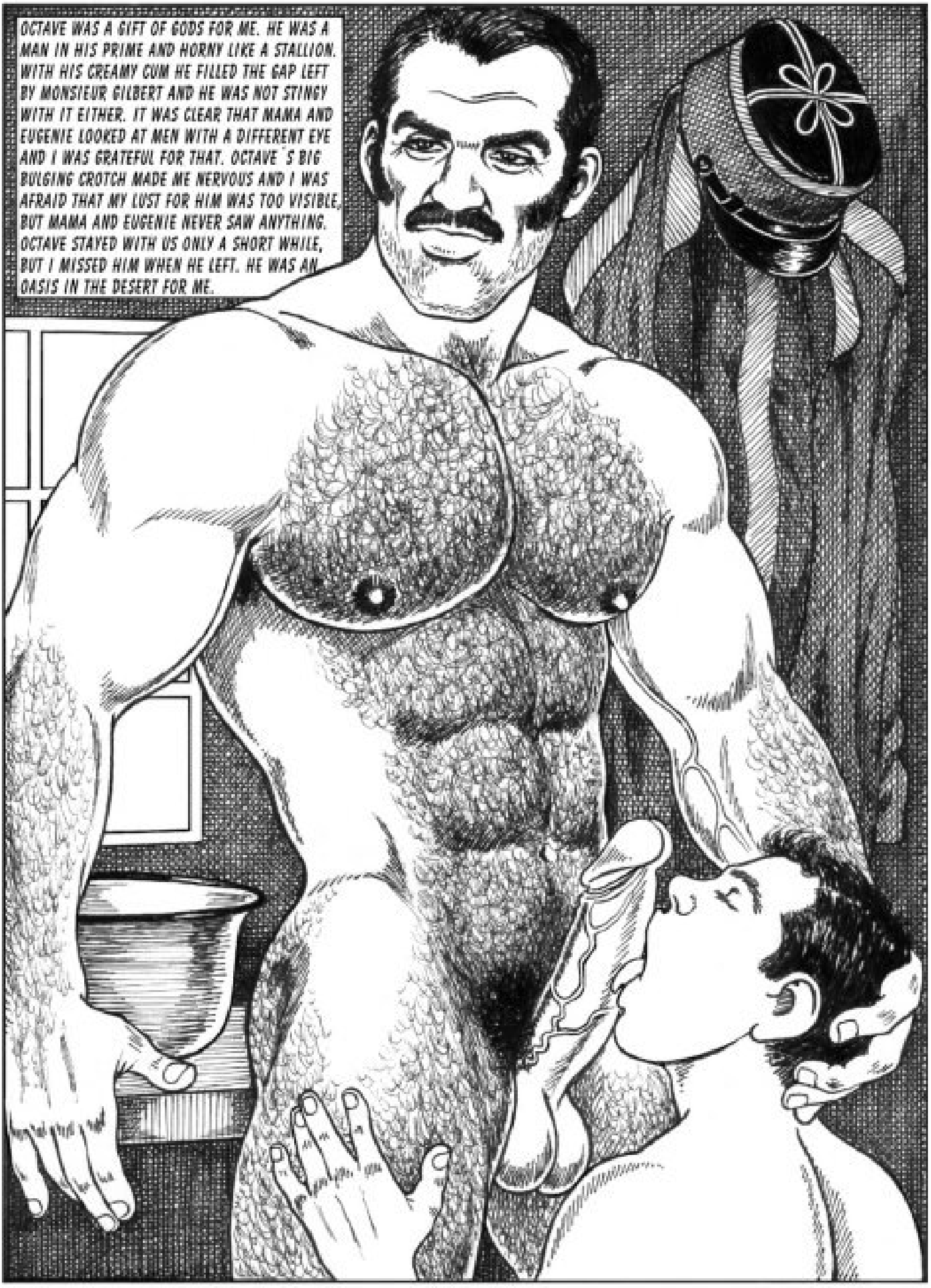

BY NOW SARREBOURG WAS PREPARING FOR WAR AND OUR HOUSE WAS FULL OF ACTIVITY. NOBODY SEEMED TO PAY MUCH ATTENTION TO MY COMINGS AND GOINGS AND IT WAS EASY FOR ME TO SNEAK OUT TO SEE EMIL WHENEVER I WANTED. GILLES WAS ON GUARD WHILE EMIL FUCKED ME ON A MAKESHIFT BED MADE OF HAY SACKS IN THE STABLE. IF EMIL WAS FLATTERED BY THE FACT THAT HE FUCKED HIS MASTER´S SON, HE NEVER SHOWED IT. ON THE CONTRARY, HE FUCKED ME AS IF I WAS A DISPOSABLE STABLE BOY AND HIS ROUGH MANNERS SOMEHOW AROUSED ME IMMENSELY. WHILE HIS MASSIVE COCK POUNDED MY INNARDS I COULD FORGET MY SORROW FOR A WHILE AND I FELT GREAT. ONE NIGHT GILLES CAME IN AND WATCHED AS EMIL FUCKED ME.

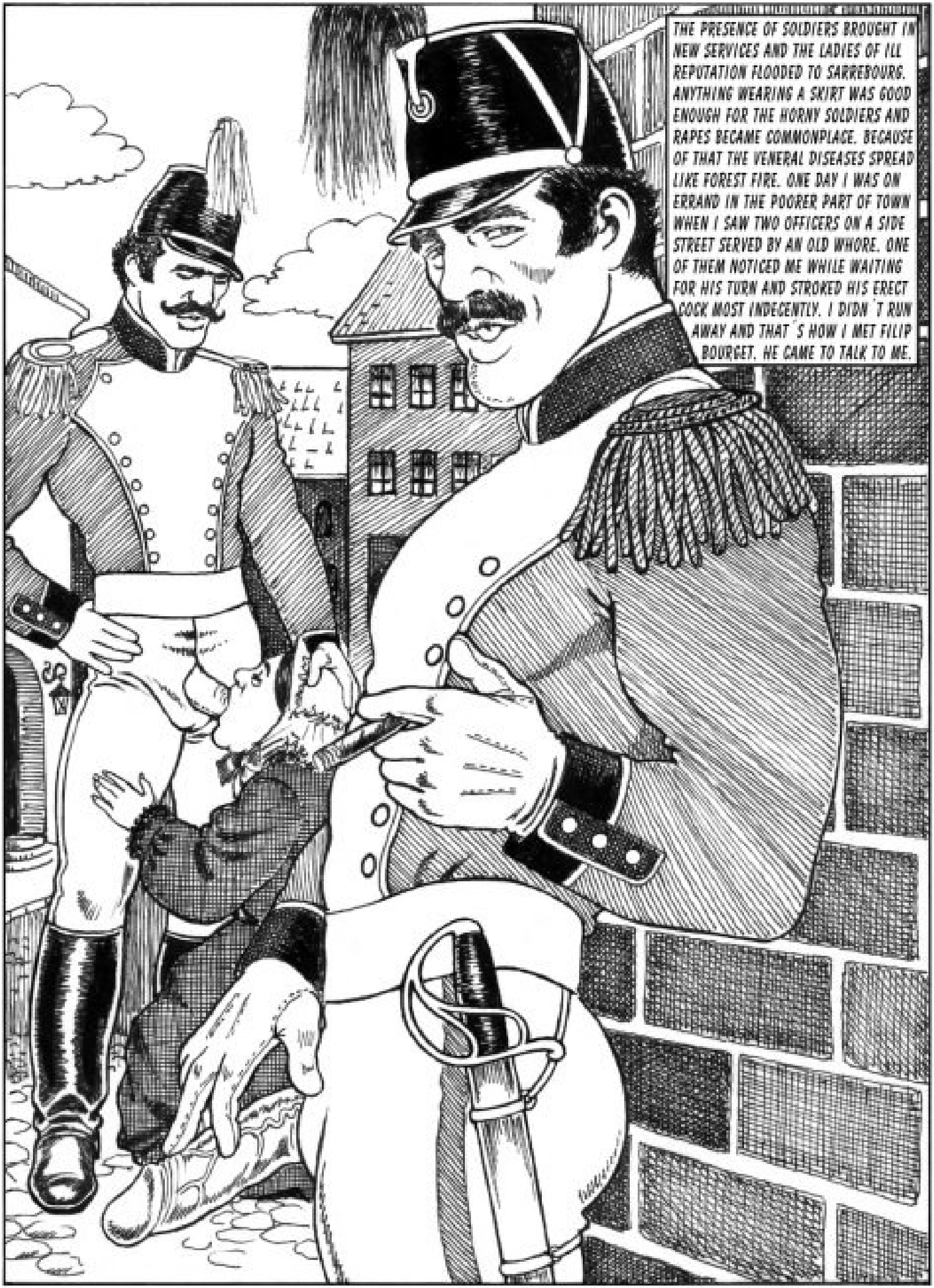

IT HAD STARTED TO RAIN AND GILLES STRIPPED OFF HIS WET SHIRT AND I NOTICED THAT HIS CROTCH WAS BULGING PROMINENTLY. EMIL SAW ME LOOK AT THAT AND ASKED GILLES TO LET ME SEE HIS COCK. "TAKE A LOOK AT THAT PIECE OF QUALITY MEAT, MONSIEUR PATRICK. IT´S THE FINEST ALSACE-LORRAINE HAS TO OFFER," EMIL SAID AND SUGGESTED THAT I TASTE IT. WHILE EMIL WATCHED I THEN SUCKED THE STURDY COCK OF EUPHORIC GILLES AND MADE HIM SHOOT HIS LOAD.

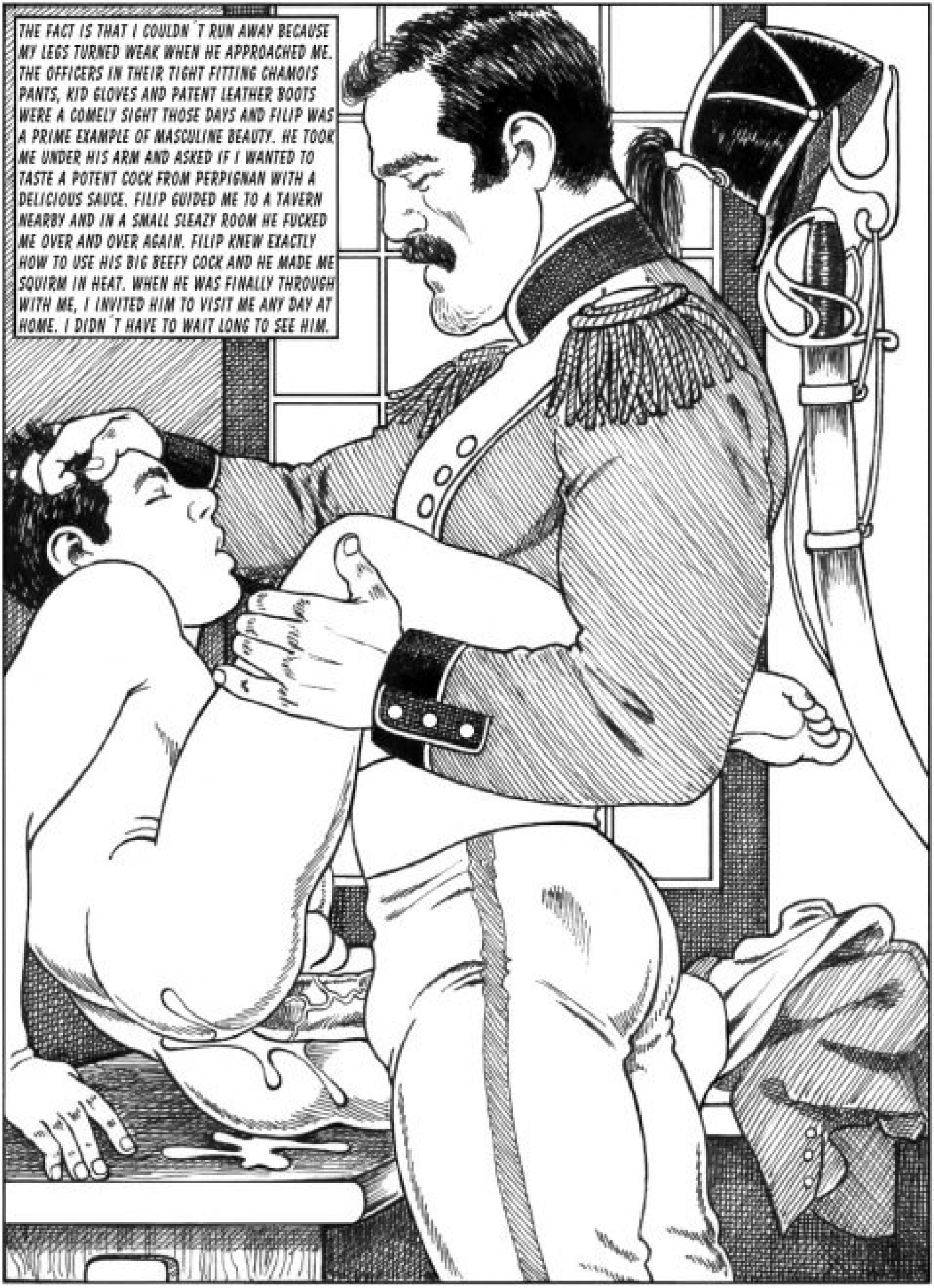

WATCHING ME SUCK GILLES HAD IT´S EFFECT ON EMIL AND HIS BIG COCK WAS IN PERPENDICULAR AGAIN. HE ASKED GILLES TO PUT ME IN A SCREW BENCH. PLAYFULLY GILLES LIFTED ME ON HIS BACK AND EXPOSED MY BUTT FOR EMIL WHO QUICKLY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF MY STRANDED POSITION. WITH FIERCE THRUSTS HE SHOVED HIS COCK INSIDE ME AND MADE ME MOAN IN ECSTASY. EMIL THEN USED OUR HOLES FOR HIS PLEASURE UNTIL HIS HAIRY LEGS BECAME SHAKY AND WITH A SHATTERING EXPLOSION HE SHOT HIS LOAD. ON 19TH OF JULY THE WAR WAS OFFICIALLY DECLARED AND ALSO EMIL WAS DRAFTED. GILLES AND I HAD SEX A FEW TIMES AFTER THAT, BUT IT WASN´T THE SAME ANYMORE. TO MY DELIGHT A LOT OF HUNKY SOLDIERS APPEARED INTO SARREBOURG AS A RESULT OF THE WAR.

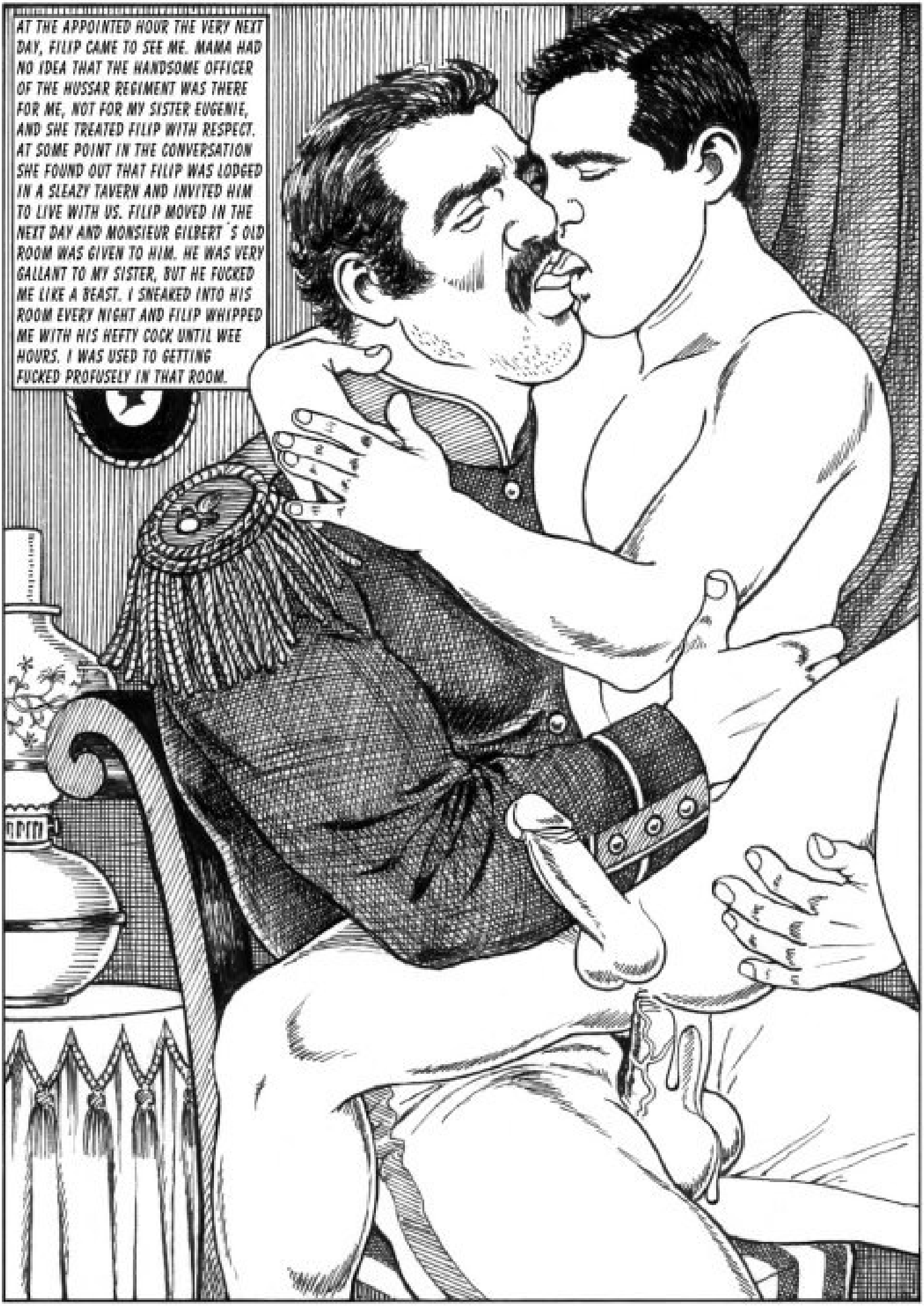

SARREBOURG IS NOT A BIG TOWN AND THEREFORE THE HOUSEHOLDS WERE OBLIGED TO BILLET THE OFFICERS. MAMA´S FAMILY IS FROM ARGONNE AND THEY ARE FIERCELY PATRIOTIC. THE FAMILY OF PAPA IS FROM TRIER AND THEY WERE MUCH LESS EXCITED BY THE WAR. MAMA WAS EAGER TO LODGE THE GALLANT OFFICERS BECAUSE THEY USUALLY CAME FROM RESPECTABLE FAMILIES AND MY SISTER, EUGENIE, WAS AT A MARITABLE AGE. THE FIRST SHE LODGED WAS A MERE SERGEANT AND HE WAS LODGED IN EMIL´S ROOM. OCTAVE DUMONT WAS A STRIKINGLY HANDSOME MAN AND NOT EVERYONE IN VILLECOURT MANSION TREATED HIM SO CALLOUSLY. I OFTEN STROLLED NEAR THE STABLES, YET I WAS SHOCKED TO SEE HIM EXPOSE HIS BIG FAT COCK FOR ME AND GIVE ME SIGNS TO COME IN AS I WALKED PAST HIM ONE NIGHT.


I WASN'T TOO SHOCKED TO FOLLOW HIM IN, THOUGH. "GILLES TOLD ME THAT YOU APPRECIATE A GOOD FUCKING. I HAVE WATCHED YOUR DELICIOUS BUBBLE BUTT LONG ENOUGH NOW. YOU MUST LET ME FUCK YOU, BOY," OCTAVE MURMURED AS HE STRIPPED OFF MY CLOTHES. IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST THAT I HAD NO TIME TO TELL HIM I WASN'T THAT KIND OF A BOY UNTIL I ALREADY WAS. OCTAVE'S BIG BEASTLY COCK STRETCHED MY TIGHT SPHINCTER TO THE LIMIT, BUT WITH FIERCE THRUSTS HE SHOVED IT IN AND FUCKED ME LIKE A MANIAC. AS HIS HOT CUM GUSHED INSIDE ME I KNEW HOW ABSOLUTELY RIGHT MONSIEUR GILBERT HAD BEEN. CELIBACY WAS NOT FOR ME.

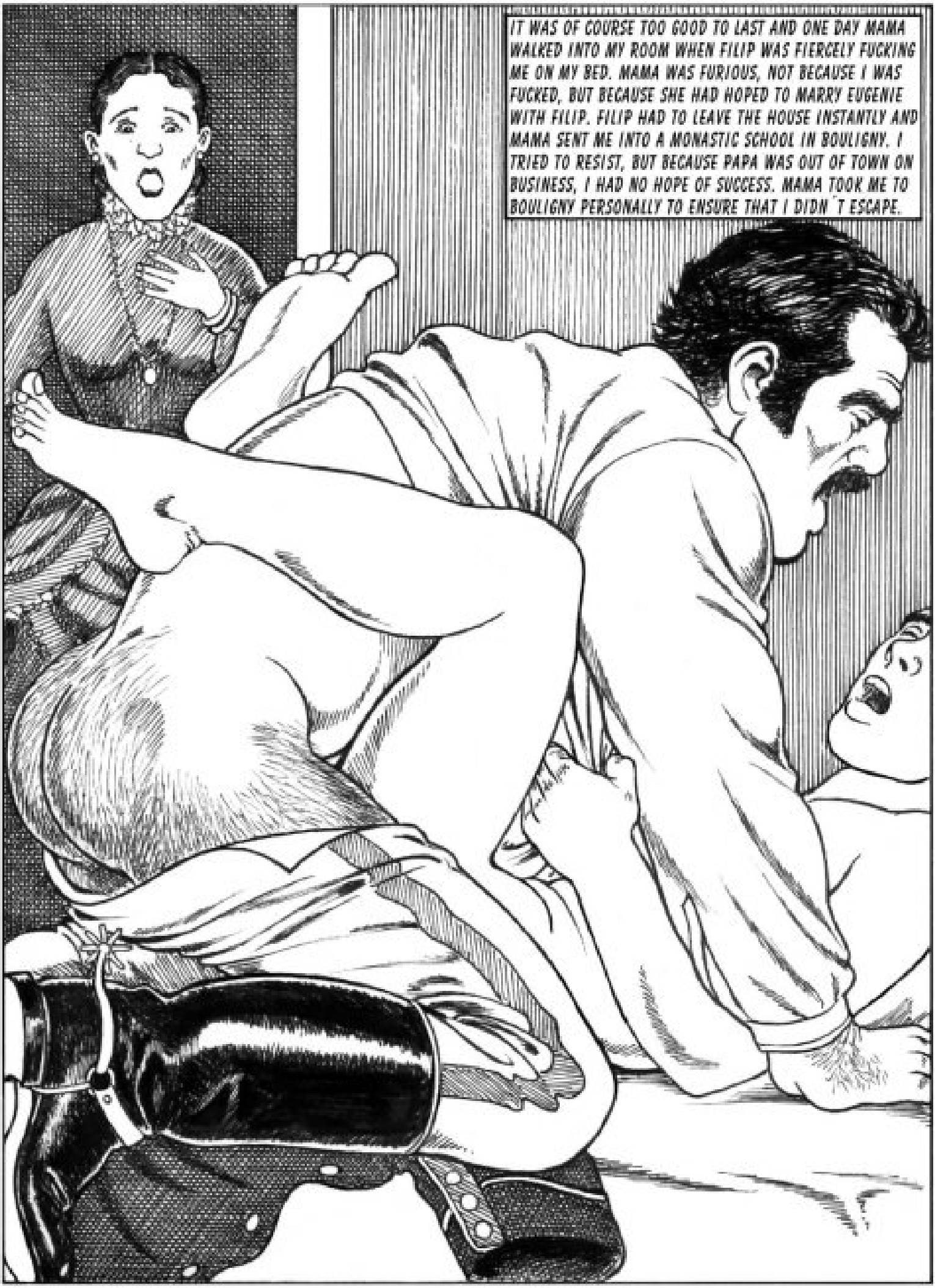

OCTAVE WAS A GIFT OF GODS FOR ME. HE WAS A MAN IN HIS PRIME AND HORNY LIKE A STALLION. WITH HIS CREAMY CUM HE FILLED THE GAP LEFT BY MONSIEUR GILBERT AND HE WAS NOT STINGY WITH IT EITHER. IT WAS CLEAR THAT MAMA AND EUGENIE LOOKED AT MEN WITH A DIFFERENT EYE AND I WAS GRATEFUL FOR THAT. OCTAVE´S BIG BULGING CROTCH MADE ME NERVOUS AND I WAS AFRAID THAT MY LUST FOR HIM WAS TOO VISIBLE, BUT MAMA AND EUGENIE NEVER SAW ANYTHING. OCTAVE STAYED WITH US ONLY A SHORT WHILE, BUT I MISSED HIM WHEN HE LEFT. HE WAS AN OASIS IN THE DESERT FOR ME.

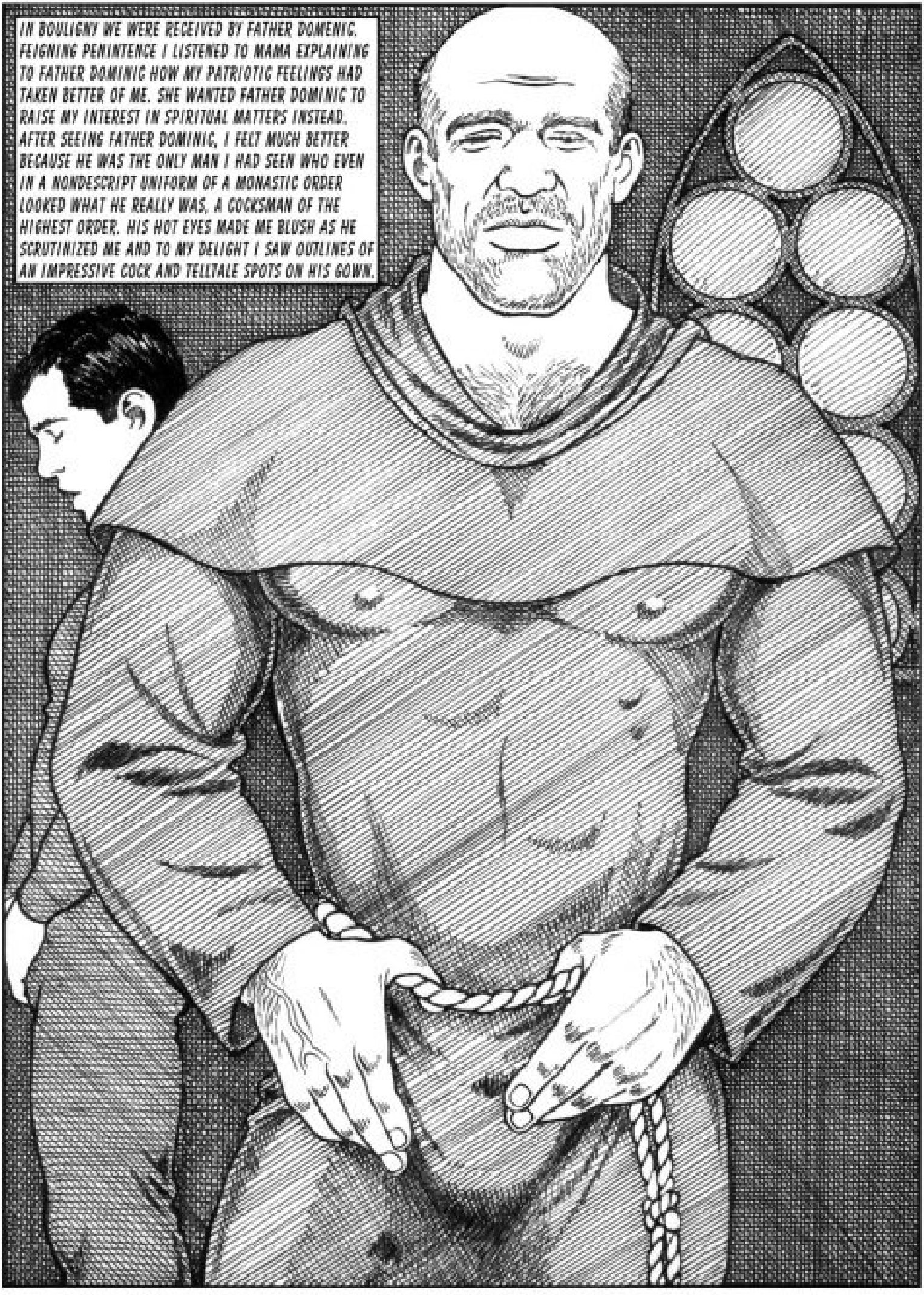

THE PRESENCE OF SOLDIERS BROUGHT IN NEW SERVICES AND THE LADIES OF ILL REPUTATION FLOODED TO SARREBOURG. ANYTHING WEARING A SKIRT WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE HORNY SOLDIERS AND RAPES BECAME COMMONPLACE. BECAUSE OF THAT THE VENERAL DISEASES SPREAD LIKE FOREST FIRE. ONE DAY I WAS ON ERRAND IN THE POORER PART OF TOWN WHEN I SAW TWO OFFICERS ON A SIDE STREET SERVED BY AN OLD WHORE. ONE OF THEM NOTICED ME WHILE WAITING FOR HIS TURN AND STROKED HIS ERECT COCK MOST INDECENTLY. I DIDN´T RUN AWAY AND THAT´S HOW I MET FILIP BOURGET. HE CAME TO TALK TO ME.

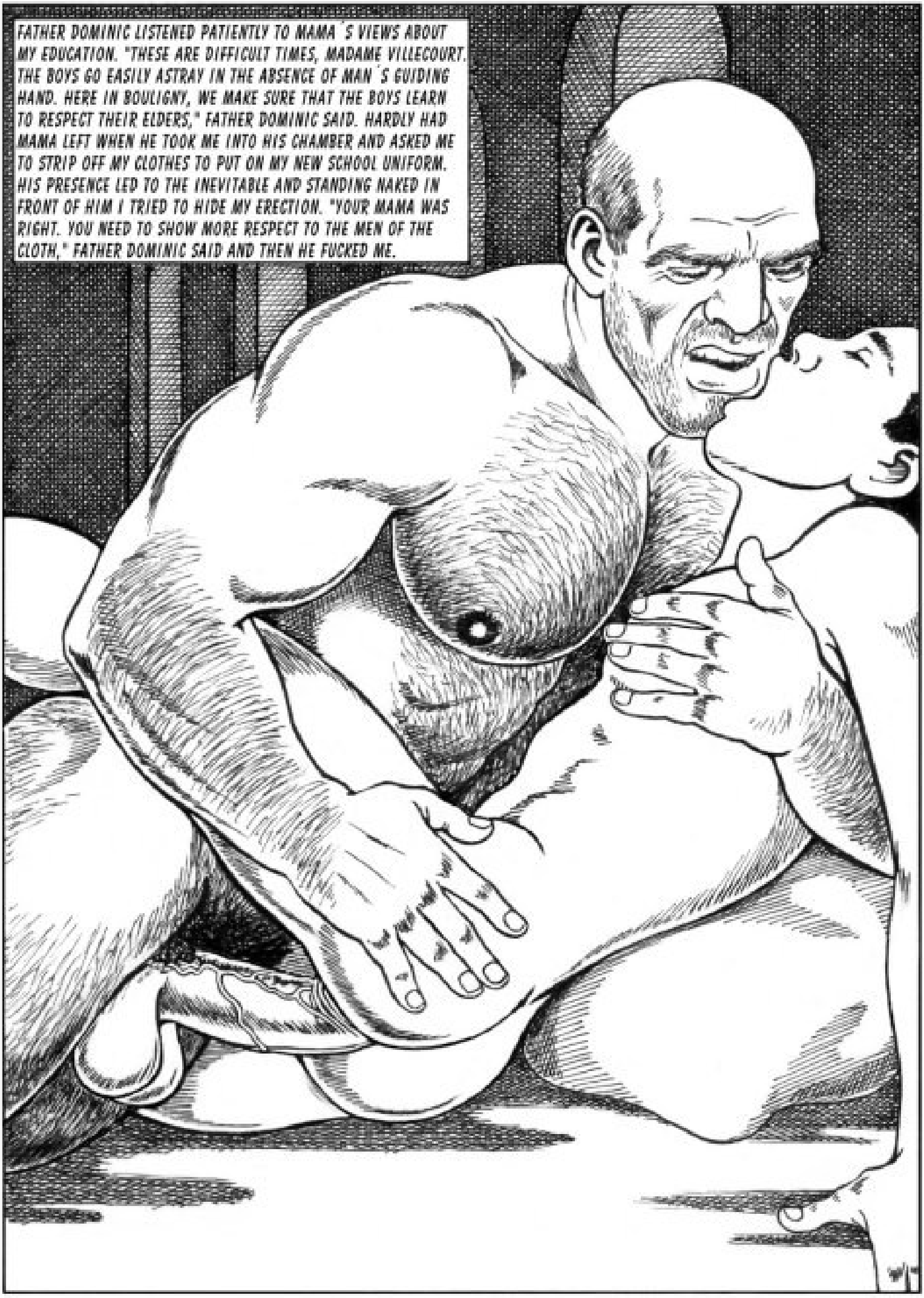

THE FACT IS THAT I COULDN´T RUN AWAY BECAUSE MY LEGS TURNED WEAK WHEN HE APPROACHED ME. THE OFFICERS IN THEIR TIGHT FITTING CHAMOIS PANTS, KID GLOVES AND PATENT LEATHER BOOTS WERE A COMELY SIGHT THOSE DAYS AND FILIP WAS A PRIME EXAMPLE OF MASCULINE BEAUTY. HE TOOK ME UNDER HIS ARM AND ASKED IF I WANTED TO TASTE A POTENT COCK FROM PERPIGNAN WITH A DELICIOUS SAUCE. FILIP GUIDED ME TO A TAVERN NEARBY AND IN A SMALL SLEAZY ROOM HE FUCKED ME OVER AND OVER AGAIN. FILIP KNEW EXACTLY HOW TO USE HIS BIG BEEFY COCK AND HE MADE ME SQUIRM IN HEAT. WHEN HE WAS FINALLY THROUGH WITH ME, I INVITED HIM TO VISIT ME ANY DAY AT HOME. I DIDN´T HAVE TO WAIT LONG TO SEE HIM.


AT THE APPOINTED HOUR THE VERY NEXT DAY, FILIP CAME TO SEE ME. MAMA HAD NO IDEA THAT THE HANDSOME OFFICER OF THE HUSSAR REGIMENT WAS THERE FOR ME, NOT FOR MY SISTER EUGENIE, AND SHE TREATED FILIP WITH RESPECT. AT SOME POINT IN THE CONVERSATION SHE FOUND OUT THAT FILIP WAS LODGED IN A SLEAZY TAVERN AND INVITED HIM TO LIVE WITH US. FILIP MOVED IN THE NEXT DAY AND MONSIEUR GILBERT´S OLD ROOM WAS GIVEN TO HIM. HE WAS VERY GALLANT TO MY SISTER, BUT HE FUCKED ME LIKE A BEAST. I SNEAKED INTO HIS ROOM EVERY NIGHT AND FILIP WHIPPED ME WITH HIS HEFTY COCK UNTIL WEE HOURS. I WAS USED TO GETTING FUCKED PROFUSELY IN THAT ROOM.

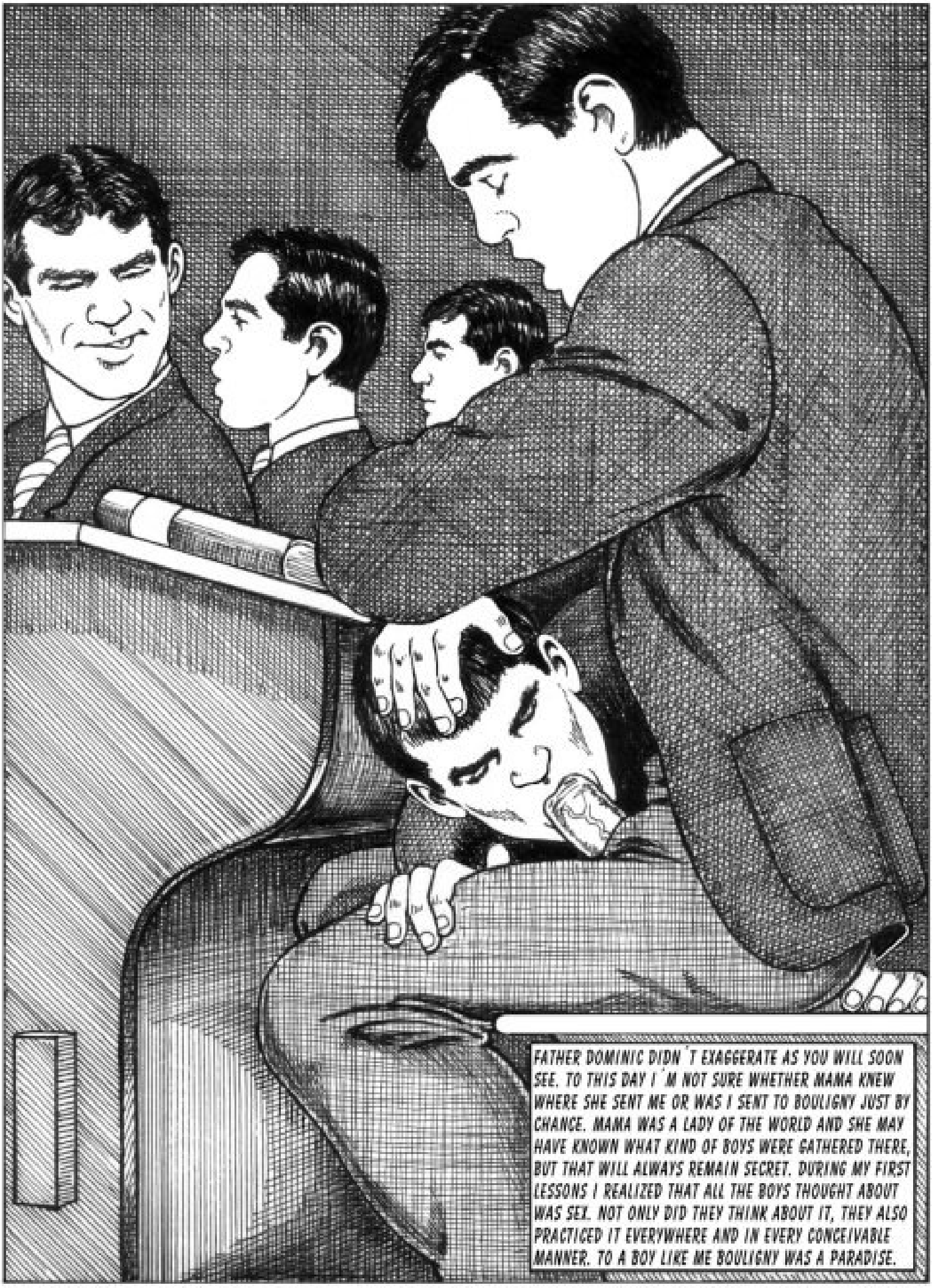
WITH FILIP A NEW KIND OF ACTIVITY CAME INTO OUR HOUSE. FILIP´S COMELY FRIENDS CAME TO SEE HIM AND MAMA WAS THE PERFECT HOSTESS. 15TH OF AUGUST WAS THE BIRTHDAY OF EMPEROR NAPOLEON III AND MAMA ARRANGED A PARTY IN HIS HONOR. THERE WAS MUSIC AND THE YOUNG HUSSARS DANCED WITH THE DAUGHTERS OF THE LOCAL GENTRY. WHILE THE CROWD DANCED TO THE TUNE OF POLONAISE AND COTILLION DOWNSTAIRS, I WAS FUCKED UPSTAIRS BY FILIP AND HIS HOT FRIENDS. MAMA WAS TOO BUSY TO NOTICE MY ABSENCE OR THE RUDDY LOOK OF THE MEN DESCENDING FROM UPSTAIRS. THE PARTY WAS A SUCCESS AND EVERYBODY WAS HAPPY.

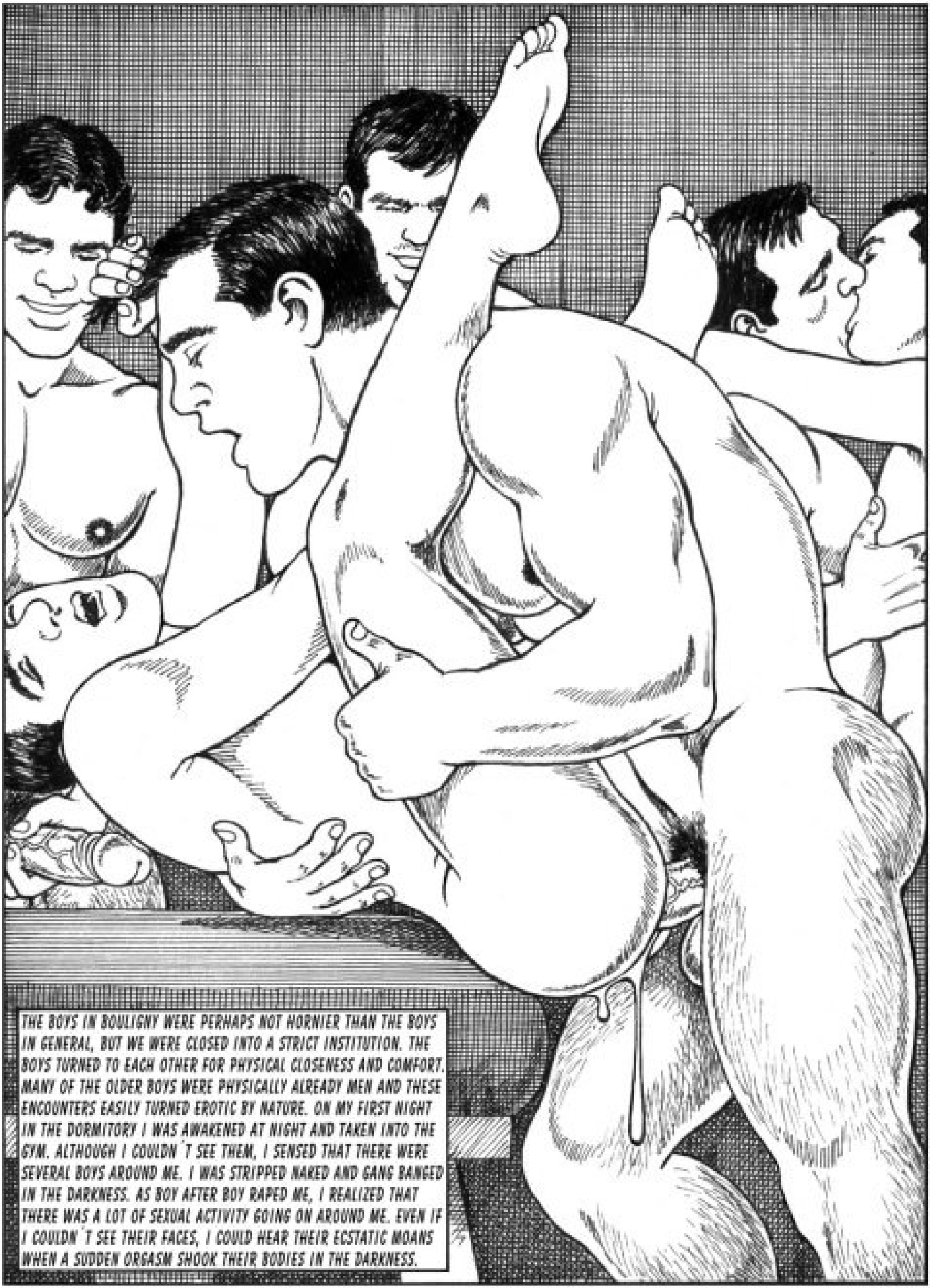

IT WAS OF COURSE TOO GOOD TO LAST AND ONE DAY MAMA WALKED INTO MY ROOM WHEN FILIP WAS FIERCELY FUCKING ME ON MY BED. MAMA WAS FURIOUS, NOT BECAUSE I WAS FUCKED, BUT BECAUSE SHE HAD HOPED TO MARRY EUGENIE WITH FILIP. FILIP HAD TO LEAVE THE HOUSE INSTANTLY AND MAMA SENT ME INTO A MONASTIC SCHOOL IN BOULIGNY. I TRIED TO RESIST, BUT BECAUSE PAPA WAS OUT OF TOWN ON BUSINESS, I HAD NO HOPE OF SUCCESS. MAMA TOOK ME TO BOULIGNY PERSONALLY TO ENSURE THAT I DIDN´T ESCAPE.


IN BOULIGNY WE WERE RECEIVED BY FATHER DOMENIC. FEIGNING PENINTENCE I LISTENED TO MAMA EXPLAINING TO FATHER DOMINIC HOW MY PATRIOTIC FEELINGS HAD TAKEN BETTER OF ME. SHE WANTED FATHER DOMINIC TO RAISE MY INTEREST IN SPIRITUAL MATTERS INSTEAD. AFTER SEEING FATHER DOMINIC, I FELT MUCH BETTER BECAUSE HE WAS THE ONLY MAN I HAD SEEN WHO EVEN IN A NONDESCRIPT UNIFORM OF A MONASTIC ORDER LOOKED WHAT HE REALLY WAS, A COCKSMAN OF THE HIGHEST ORDER. HIS HOT EYES MADE ME BLUSH AS HE SCRUTINIZED ME AND TO MY DELIGHT I SAW OUTLINES OF AN IMPRESSIVE COCK AND TELLTALE SPOTS ON HIS GOWN.


FATHER DOMINIC LISTENED PATIENTLY TO MAMA'S VIEWS ABOUT MY EDUCATION. "THESE ARE DIFFICULT TIMES, MADAME VILLECOURT. THE BOYS GO EASILY ASTRAY IN THE ABSENCE OF MAN'S GUIDING HAND. HERE IN BOULIGNY, WE MAKE SURE THAT THE BOYS LEARN TO RESPECT THEIR ELDERS," FATHER DOMINIC SAID. HARDLY HAD MAMA LEFT WHEN HE TOOK ME INTO HIS CHAMBER AND ASKED ME TO STRIP OFF MY CLOTHES TO PUT ON MY NEW SCHOOL UNIFORM. HIS PRESENCE LED TO THE INEVITABLE AND STANDING NAKED IN FRONT OF HIM I TRIED TO HIDE MY ERECTION. "YOUR MAMA WAS RIGHT. YOU NEED TO SHOW MORE RESPECT TO THE MEN OF THE CLOTH," FATHER DOMINIC SAID AND THEN HE FUCKED ME.

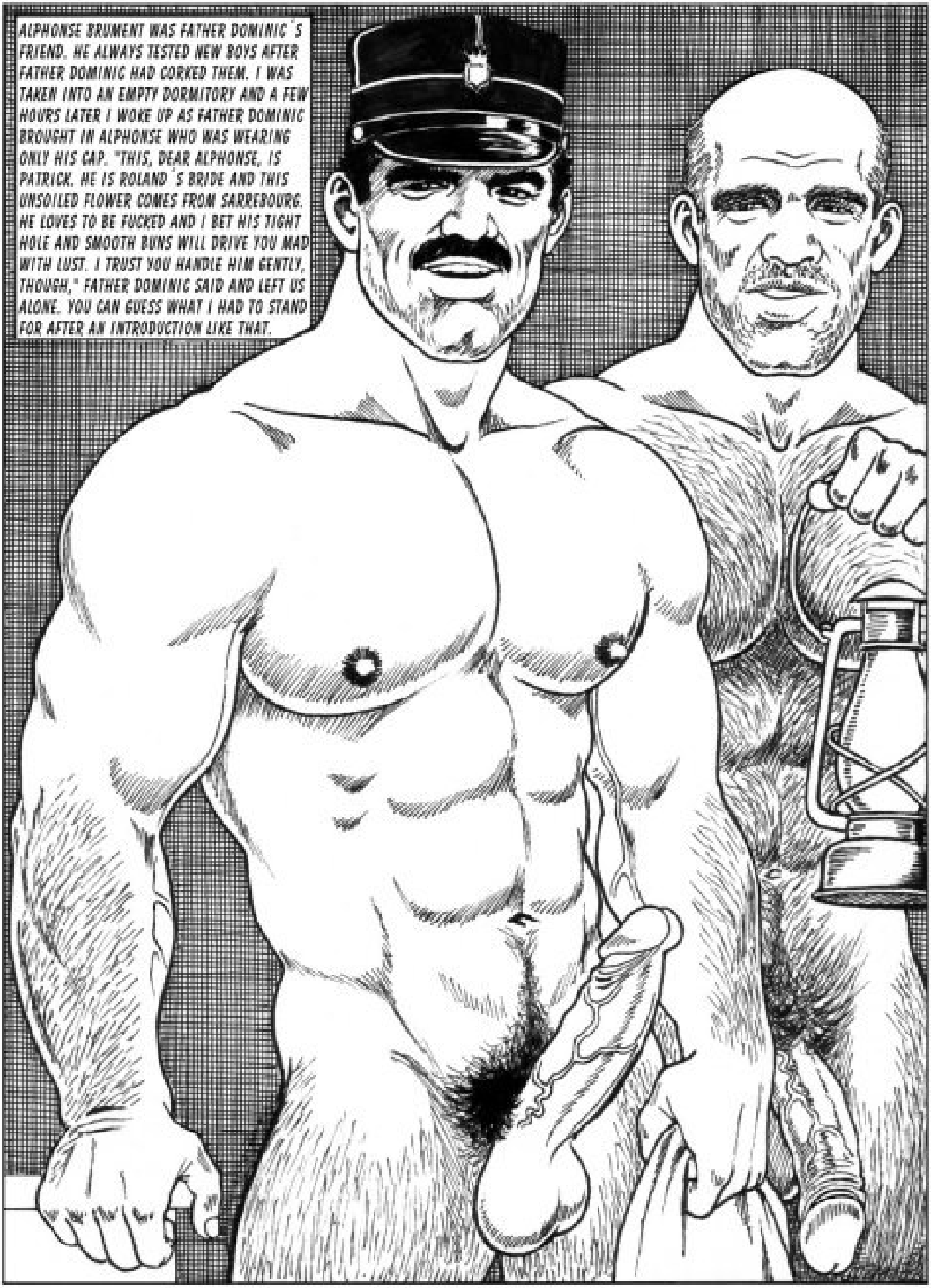
FATHER DOMINIC SAID THAT HE DID IT FOR MY OWN GOOD. "IN A SCHOOL LIKE THIS IT´S IMPOSSIBLE TO KEEP YOUR CHASTITY INTACT. ALL THE BOYS THINK ABOUT IS SEX AND THEY WILL SOON RAPE YOU LIKE EVERY OTHER NEW BOY HERE. EVERY STUDENT HERE HAS AN ACTIVE SEX LIFE, WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT. THEREFORE IT´S BETTER FOR YOU TO GET USED TO COCK BEFORE YOU ARE SENT TO THE DORMITORY," FATHER DOMINIC SAID AND THEN HE FUCKED ME AGAIN. I SPENT THE FIRST NIGHT IN BOULIGNY IN FATHER DOMINIC´S CHAMBER AND GOT SO USED TO COCK THAT IN THE MORNING HE HAD NO DOUBTS AT ALL ABOUT MY SURVIVAL AMONG THE HORNY BEASTS LURKING IN THE DORMITORIES OF BOULIGNY.

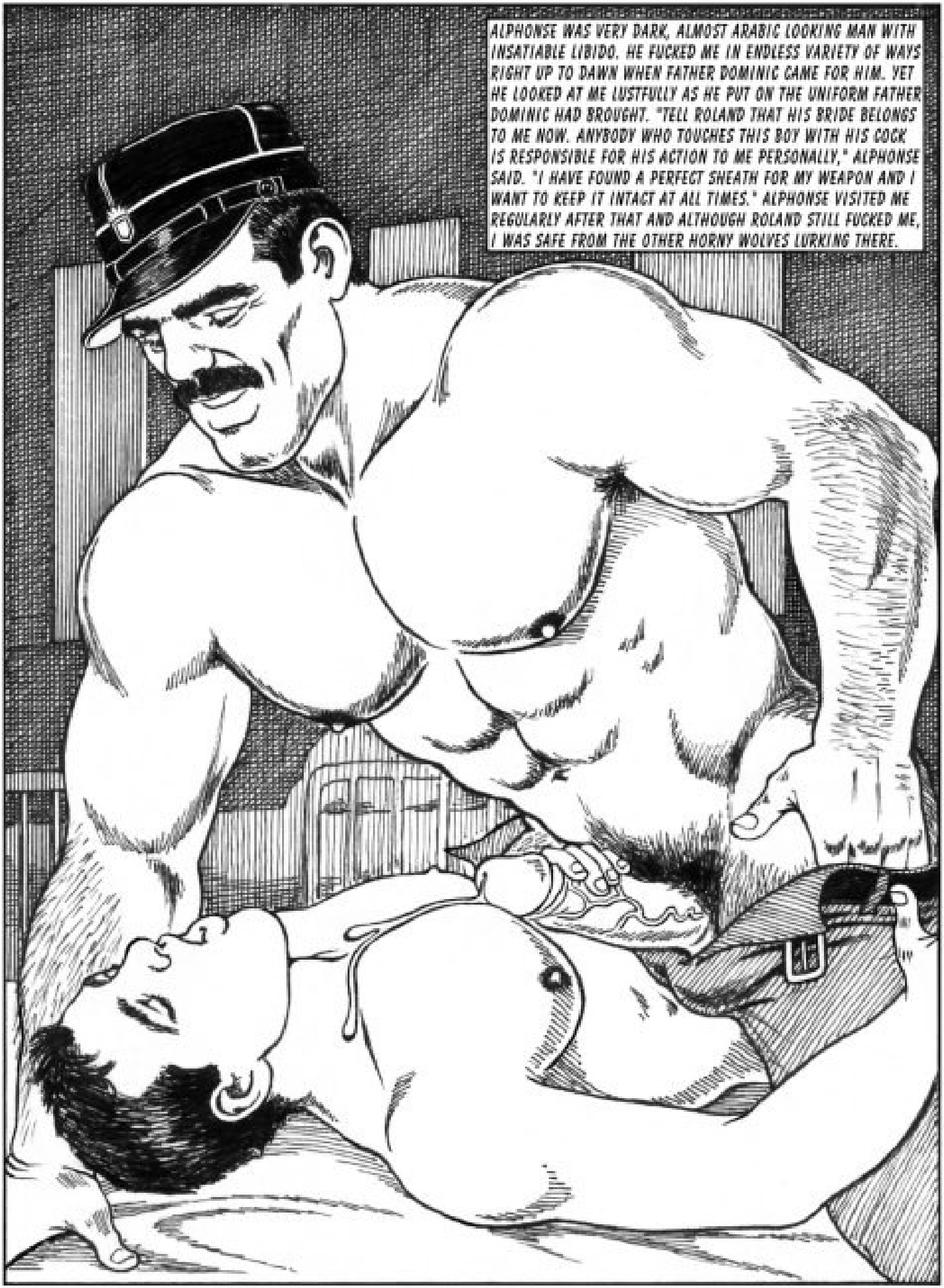

FATHER DOMINIC DIDN'T EXAGGERATE AS YOU WILL SOON SEE. TO THIS DAY I'M NOT SURE WHETHER MAMA KNEW WHERE SHE SENT ME OR WAS I SENT TO BOULIGNY JUST BY CHANCE. MAMA WAS A LADY OF THE WORLD AND SHE MAY HAVE KNOWN WHAT KIND OF BOYS WERE GATHERED THERE, BUT THAT WILL ALWAYS REMAIN SECRET. DURING MY FIRST LESSONS I REALIZED THAT ALL THE BOYS THOUGHT ABOUT WAS SEX. NOT ONLY DID THEY THINK ABOUT IT, THEY ALSO PRACTICED IT EVERYWHERE AND IN EVERY CONCEIVABLE MANNER. TO A BOY LIKE ME BOULIGNY WAS A PARADISE.

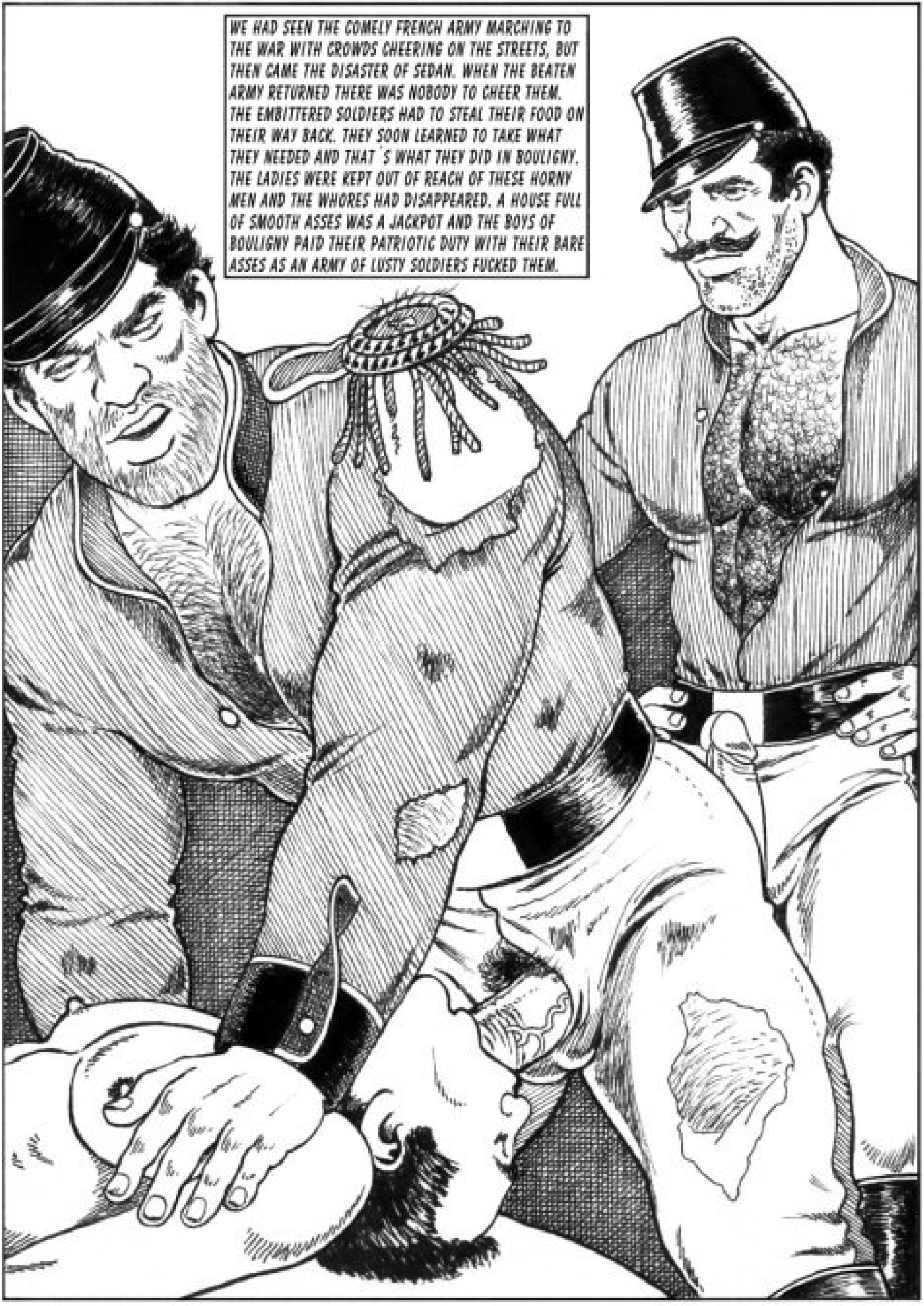

THE BOYS IN BOULIGNY WERE PERHAPS NOT HORNIER THAN THE BOYS IN GENERAL, BUT WE WERE CLOSED INTO A STRICT INSTITUTION. THE BOYS TURNED TO EACH OTHER FOR PHYSICAL CLOSENESS AND COMFORT. MANY OF THE OLDER BOYS WERE PHYSICALLY ALREADY MEN AND THESE ENCOUNTERS EASILY TURNED EROTIC BY NATURE. ON MY FIRST NIGHT IN THE DORMITORY I WAS AWAKENED AT NIGHT AND TAKEN INTO THE GYM. ALTHOUGH I COULDN'T SEE THEM, I SENSED THAT THERE WERE SEVERAL BOYS AROUND ME. I WAS STRIPPED NAKED AND GANG BANGED IN THE DARKNESS. AS BOY AFTER BOY RAPED ME, I REALIZED THAT THERE WAS A LOT OF SEXUAL ACTIVITY GOING ON AROUND ME. EVEN IF I COULDN'T SEE THEIR FACES, I COULD HEAR THEIR ECSTATIC MOANS WHEN A SUDDEN ORGASM SHOOK THEIR BODIES IN THE DARKNESS.

THE NEW BOYS INVARIABLY ARE GANG BANGED IN BOULIGNY, BUT ONCE YOU BECOME A MEMBER OF THE FRATERNITY, YOU WILL GET A PROTECTOR. THIS IS NORMALLY ONE OF THE OLDER BOYS AND FROM THEN ON HE MAY USE YOU AS HE WISHES, EVEN LEND YOU TO HIS BUDDIES. MY PROTECTOR WAS ROLAND CORDIER, A BOY FROM ARDENNES WHO WAS PROUD OF HIS HEFTY COCK AND FOR A GOOD REASON. EVERY NEW GENERATION THINKS THAT SEX WAS INVENTED BY THEM. WE WERE NO EXCEPTION AND WE PRACTICED OUR SKILLS CONSTANTLY. ROLAND´S BEST FRIEND, SEBASTIAN VILBOIS, OFTEN WATCHED WHILE ROLAND PLOWED MY BUTT WITH HIS STURDY TOOL AND WAS ALLOWED TO FUCK ME TOO. SHARING ME WAS A SIGN OF DEEP AFFECTION SEALED WITH MIXED SPERM.

THE TEACHERS IN BOULIGNY DIDN´T HAVE IT ANY EASIER. WITH FALSE CONFESSIONS AND FEIGNED INNOCENCE THE BOYS PERTURBED THEIR MINDS AND THEN SEDUCED THEM. EVEN THE MOST STRONG-MINDED MEN SOON LOST THEIR CHASTITY AND WERE OPEN FOR FRIENDLY PERSUASION. IT BECAME HANDY WHEN THE BOYS WANTED BETTER REPORTS OR SOME PRIVILEGES. EVERY TEACHER IN BOULIGNY WAS INVOLVED WITH A BOY OR TWO, NOT ONLY ABBÉ DOMINIC WHO FUCKED WITH ALL OF THEM. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A DISASTER TO THE REPUTATION OF BOULIGNY IF ANYTHING WAS LEAKED OUT OF THESE ACTIVITIES. THE SCHOOL HAD A PROTECTOR OF ITS OWN OUTSIDE, ALPHONSE BRUMENT, THE STALWART CHIEF OF GENDARMERIE IN BOULIGNY.


ALPHONSE BRUMENT WAS FATHER DOMINIC'S FRIEND. HE ALWAYS TESTED NEW BOYS AFTER FATHER DOMINIC HAD CORKED THEM. I WAS TAKEN INTO AN EMPTY DORMITORY AND A FEW HOURS LATER I WOKE UP AS FATHER DOMINIC BROUGHT IN ALPHONSE WHO WAS WEARING ONLY HIS CAP. "THIS, DEAR ALPHONSE, IS PATRICK. HE IS ROLAND'S BRIDE AND THIS UNSOILED FLOWER COMES FROM SARREBOURG. HE LOVES TO BE FUCKED AND I BET HIS TIGHT HOLE AND SMOOTH BUNS WILL DRIVE YOU MAD WITH LUST. I TRUST YOU HANDLE HIM GENTLY, THOUGH," FATHER DOMINIC SAID AND LEFT US ALONE. YOU CAN GUESS WHAT I HAD TO STAND FOR AFTER AN INTRODUCTION LIKE THAT.


ALPHONSE WAS VERY DARK, ALMOST ARABIC LOOKING MAN WITH INSATIABLE LIBIDO. HE FUCKED ME IN ENDLESS VARIETY OF WAYS RIGHT UP TO DAWN WHEN FATHER DOMINIC CAME FOR HIM. YET HE LOOKED AT ME LUSTFULLY AS HE PUT ON THE UNIFORM FATHER DOMINIC HAD BROUGHT. "TELL ROLAND THAT HIS BRIDE BELONGS TO ME NOW. ANYBODY WHO TOUCHES THIS BOY WITH HIS COCK IS RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS ACTION TO ME PERSONALLY," ALPHONSE SAID. "I HAVE FOUND A PERFECT SHEATH FOR MY WEAPON AND I WANT TO KEEP IT INTACT AT ALL TIMES." ALPHONSE VISITED ME REGULARLY AFTER THAT AND ALTHOUGH ROLAND STILL FUCKED ME, I WAS SAFE FROM THE OTHER HORNY WOLVES LURKING THERE.


WE HAD SEEN THE COMELY FRENCH ARMY MARCHING TO THE WAR WITH CROWDS CHEERING ON THE STREETS, BUT THEN CAME THE DISASTER OF SEDAN. WHEN THE BEATEN ARMY RETURNED THERE WAS NOBODY TO CHEER THEM. THE EMBITTERED SOLDIERS HAD TO STEAL THEIR FOOD ON THEIR WAY BACK. THEY SOON LEARNED TO TAKE WHAT THEY NEEDED AND THAT´S WHAT THEY DID IN BOULIGNY. THE LADIES WERE KEPT OUT OF REACH OF THESE HORNY MEN AND THE WHORES HAD DISAPPEARED. A HOUSE FULL OF SMOOTH ASSES WAS A JACKPOT AND THE BOYS OF BOULIGNY PAID THEIR PATRIOTIC DUTY WITH THEIR BARE ASSES AS AN ARMY OF LUSTY SOLDIERS FUCKED THEM.

THEN CAME THE VICTORIOUS PRUSSIANS. WE HATED THEM, BUT SEEING THESE BIG HUNKY MEN IN THEIR IMMACULATE UNIFORMS HAD ITS EFFECT ON US. WE SAW THEIR HEFTY SHOULDERS AND FIRM BUTTOCKS, THEIR BRAWNY LEGS AND BIG BULGING CROTCHES. WE HAD TO ADMIT THAT WE HAD BEEN CONQUERED BY THESE MEN. THE ELATED PRUSSIANS SOUGHT AN OPPORTUNITY TO BURY THEIR TRIUMPHANT COCKS INTO THE FRENCH CITIZENS AND FILL THEM WITH THE SUPERIOR PRUSSIAN SPERM. BECAUSE PART OF ALSACE-LORRAINE'S POPULATION IS OF GERMAN ORIGIN, THEY HAD LIMITED SUCCESS, BUT MOST OF THE PEOPLE KEPT THEIR DISTANCE FROM THEM. THE PROBLEM BECAME WORSE WHEN MORE AND MORE PRUSSIANS INVADED IN TO OCCUPY THE COUNTRY.

THE FIRST VICTIMS WERE THE EASIEST TO GET. THE WAR LEFT ORPHANS WHO GOT A MEAGER LIVING BY BEGGING ON THE STREETS. TO SUCK A COCK FOR MONEY WAS A TEMPTATION THEY COULDN'T RESIST AND BIG PRUSSIAN COCKS WERE EMPTIED INTO THE HUNGRY MOUTHS OF THE RAGGED RASCALS ALL OVER THE TOWN. IT WAS FAVORED EVEN MORE BECAUSE THE ARMY WARNED ITS SOLDIERS OF THE DISEASES STILL RAMPANT AMONG THE LADIES OF THE NIGHT. PAPA'S FAMILY COMES FROM TRIER AS YOU KNOW AND I EVEN SPOKE GERMAN, BUT I KEPT MY DISTANCE FROM THE PRUSSIANS UNTIL THE FATAL NIGHT I MET ERNST VON BERNBURGH.

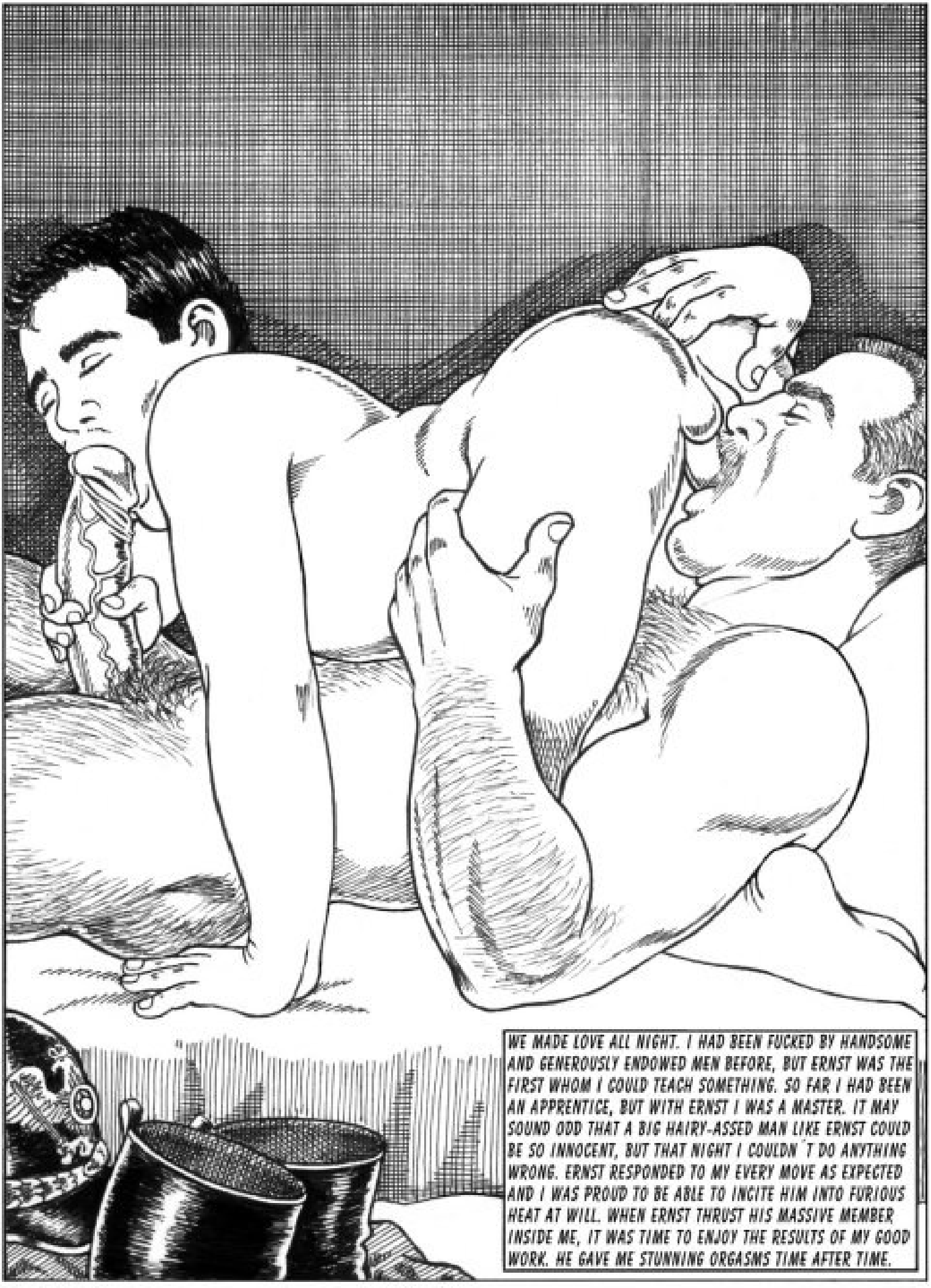
I WOKE UP AT NIGHT AND WENT TO THE TOILET AND SAW A BIG RUGGED PRUSSIAN TAKING A LEAK. "ENTSCHULDIGEN SIE, BITTE," I SAID INSTINCTIVELY AND TURNED TO GO. "NOT SO FAST, MY BOY. COME BACK HERE AND LET ME SEE YOU," THE BIG PRUSSIAN SAID. "SO, YOU SPEAK GERMAN, EH? I HAVE USE FOR A BOY LIKE YOU RIGHT NOW. MY BALLS ARE FULL OF SPUNK AND I THINK YOU KNOW HOW TO EASE MY SUFFERING. GET ON YOUR PRAYING BONES, BOY, AND LET ME SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH THIS BAYONET," HE GROWLED AND I SAW THAT HIS COCK HAD TURNED TO AN EVERHARD BLUEVEINER WHICH LOOKED AT ME WITH A TEAR IN ITS ONLY EYE.

I WAS NUDE AND ALONE IN THE TOILET IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT WITH A BIG BRAWNY PRUSSIAN. MY CHANCES FOR NEGOTIATIONS WERE VERY LIMITED. I KNEELED IN FRONT OF HIM AND BEGAN TO LICK AND SUCK HIS HEFTY COCK. SINCE FREDERICK THE GREAT, THE PRUSSIANS HAVE ALWAYS EMPHASIZED DISCIPLINE AND MILITARY VIRTUES IN THEIR EDUCATION. IT LEAVES THEM PERPLEXED AND HELPLESS IN THE HANDS OF AN EDUCATED HEDONIST AND ERNST WAS NO EXCEPTION. IN AWE HE WATCHED HOW I DEVOURED HIS COCK AND MADE HIM MOAN IN ECSTASY. THE ROBUST SHAFT OF ERNST´S COCK WAS ROCK HARD IN MY HAND, BUT THE PLUMP HEAD WAS PLIABLE AND VERY SENSITIVE TO MY PLAYFUL TONGUE AND INTENSE SUCTION.

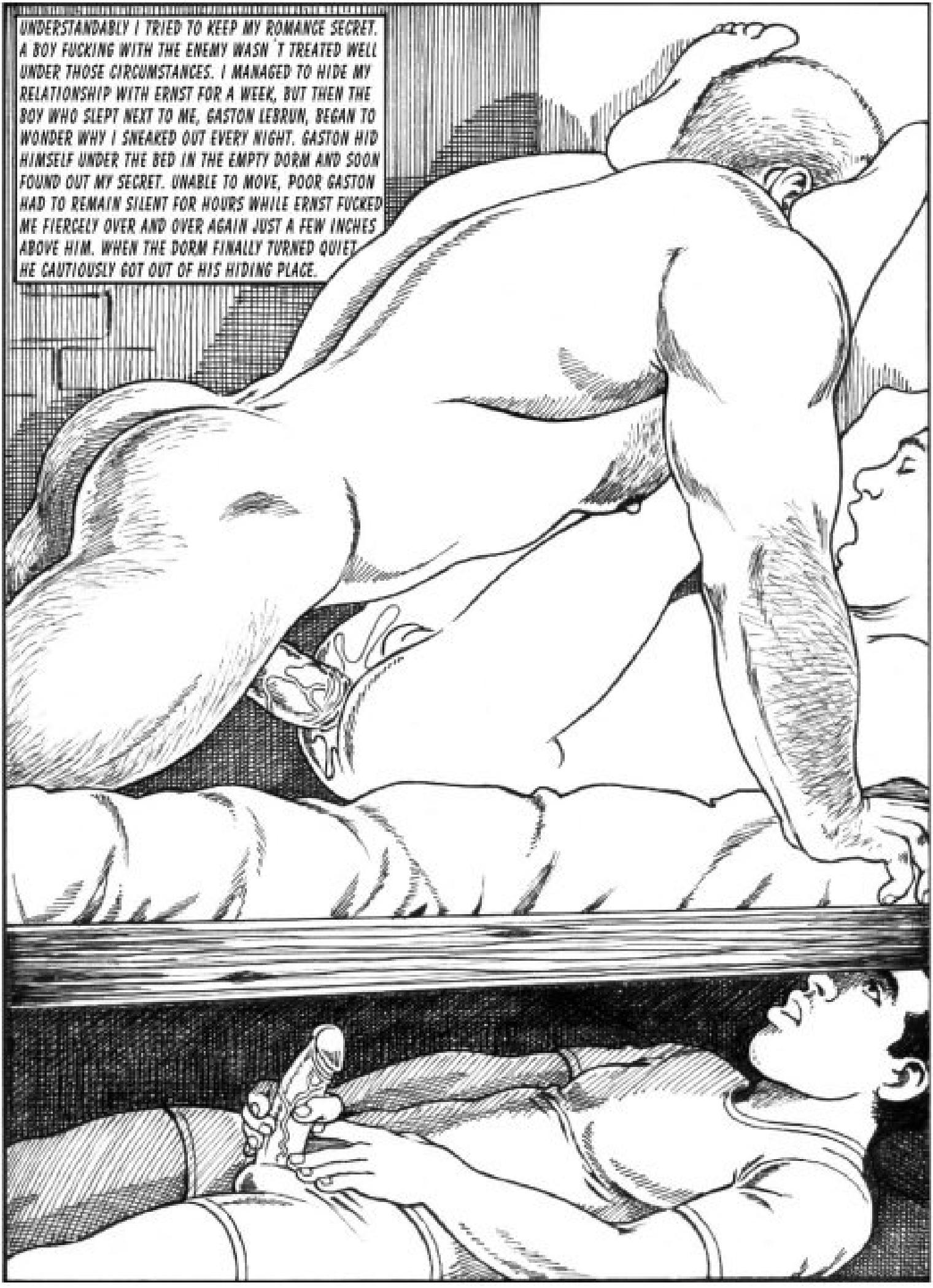
SOON ERNST WAS EXCITED TO THE POINT OF FRENZY AND HE LIFTED ME ON THE WINDOW SILL. HE OPENED MY LEGS WIDE AND THRUST HIS WET COCK INSIDE ME. WITH FIERCE GRUNTS HE FORCED HIS BIG COCK INSIDE ME FULLY AND POUNDED MY BUTT WITH HUGE ENERGY. I WAS AFRAID THAT THE WINDOW MIGHT BREAK WHILE HE FORCEFULLY FUCKED ME AGAINST IT.
THE ROLES WERE REVERSED AND ERNST ENGAGED ME IN A FRANTIC JIG. WITH EVERY THRUST HE PUSHED ME CLOSER TO THE CLIMAX UNTIL HE GAVE ME THE COUP DE GRÄCE BY SHOVING HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME TO THE HILT. WE BOTH SHOT OUR LOADS INSTANTLY AND EXPLOSIVELY.

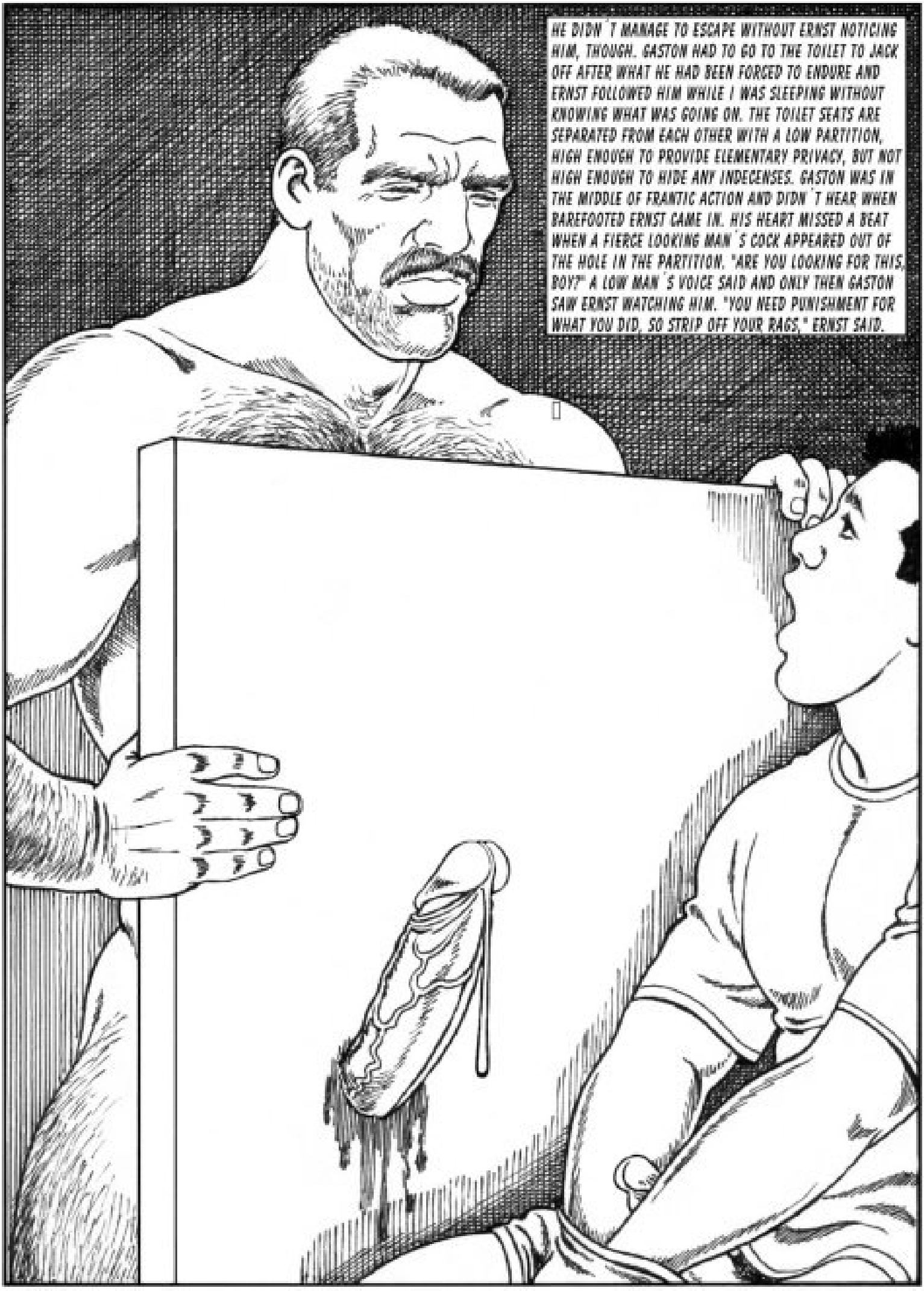
I DON´T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO US, BUT WE STAYED THERE FOR A LONG TIME HUGGING AND KISSING EACH OTHER. SOMEHOW IT FELT ONLY NATURAL THAT ERNST STAYED WITH ME. I HAD NO IDEA WHY HE WAS IN BOULIGNY, BUT I TOOK HIM TO THE EMPTY DORM FATHER DOMINIC AND ALPHONSE USED FOR FUCKING THE BOYS. WITH KEEN EYES ERNST FOLLOWED MY EVERY MOVEMENT AND HE LATER TOLD ME THAT MY FRENCH MANNERS AROUSED HIM TREMENDOUSLY, MUCH THE SAME WAY AS HIS PRUSSIANITY EXCITED ME. THE UNHOLY UNION BETWEEN US WAS TEMPTING AS A FORBIDDEN FRUIT AND I NOTICED HOW ERNST´S BIG COCK TURNED HARD AGAIN. THE SIGHT OF IT MADE MY MOUTH DRY AND I SHUDDERED IN HEAT.

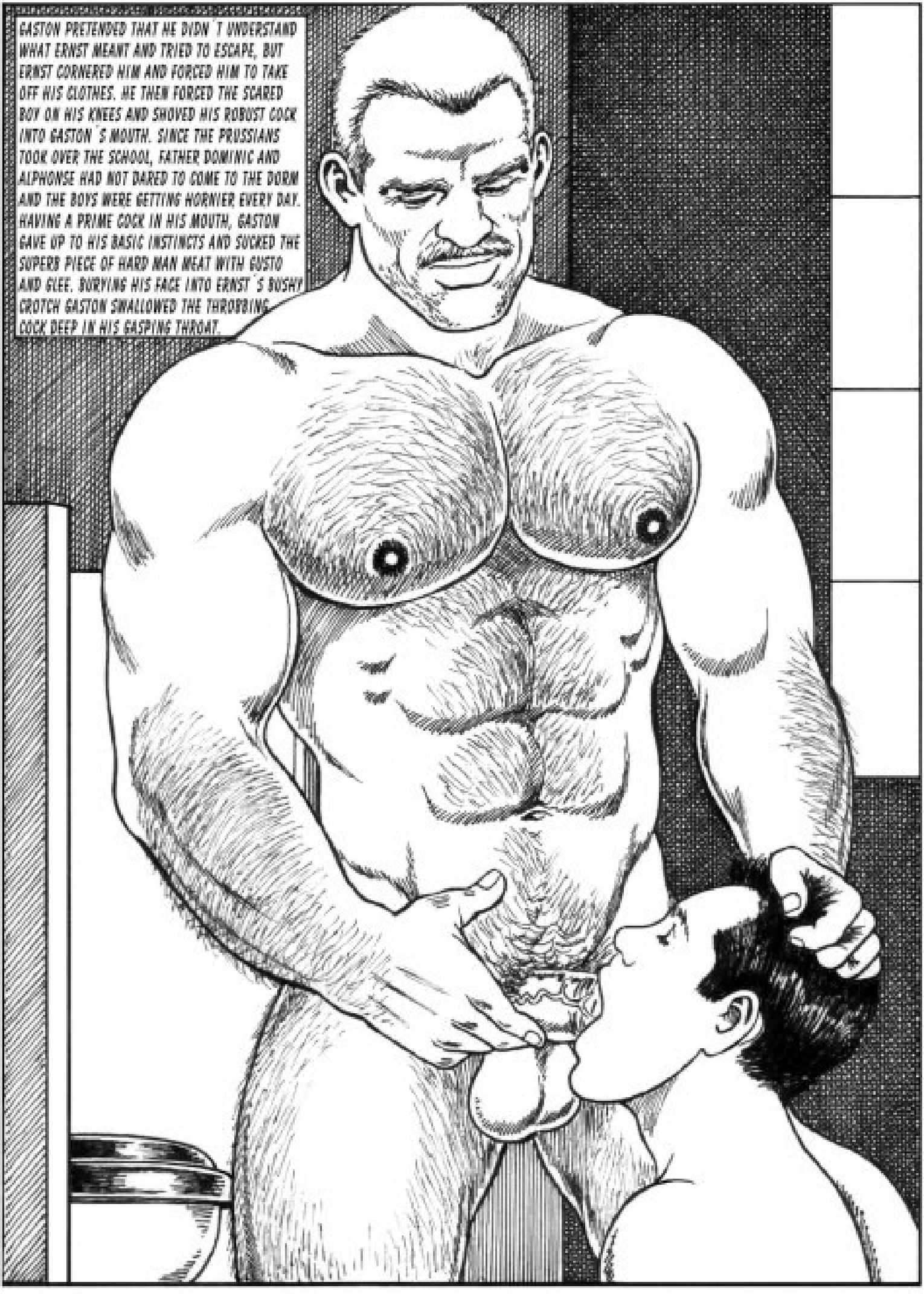
IN HASTE ERNST PULLED OFF HIS PANTS AND GRABBED ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS. BEFORE MY BACK HIT THE WALL HIS HOT COCK WAS ALREADY INSIDE ME. HIS ROUGH-HANDEDNESS AND TOUGHSKINNED ZEAL IN PURSUIT OF PLEASURE SCARED ME, BUT I SOON REALIZED THAT DEEP DOWN ERNST WAS A CUDDLY BEAR. HIS STIFF-NECKED COCK AND OBDURATE LUSTYNESS MADE ERNST A THREAT TO GENERAL CHASTITY, BUT IF HE GOT WHAT HE WANTED, ERNST ATE FROM THE PALM OF YOUR HAND. I WAS USED TO MORE GALLANT WAYS OF LOVEMAKING, BUT ERNST'S ARDOUR AND STAMINA IN BED TOTALLY CAPTIVATED MY MIND.


WE MADE LOVE ALL NIGHT. I HAD BEEN FUCKED BY HANDSOME AND GENEROUSLY ENDOWED MEN BEFORE, BUT ERNST WAS THE FIRST WHOM I COULD TEACH SOMETHING. SO FAR I HAD BEEN AN APPRENTICE, BUT WITH ERNST I WAS A MASTER. IT MAY SOUND ODD THAT A BIG HAIRY-ASSED MAN LIKE ERNST COULD BE SO INNOCENT, BUT THAT NIGHT I COULDN´T DO ANYTHING WRONG. ERNST RESPONDED TO MY EVERY MOVE AS EXPECTED AND I WAS PROUD TO BE ABLE TO INCITE HIM INTO FURIOUS HEAT AT WILL. WHEN ERNST THRUST HIS MASSIVE MEMBER INSIDE ME, IT WAS TIME TO ENJOY THE RESULTS OF MY GOOD WORK. HE GAVE ME STUNNING ORGASMS TIME AFTER TIME.

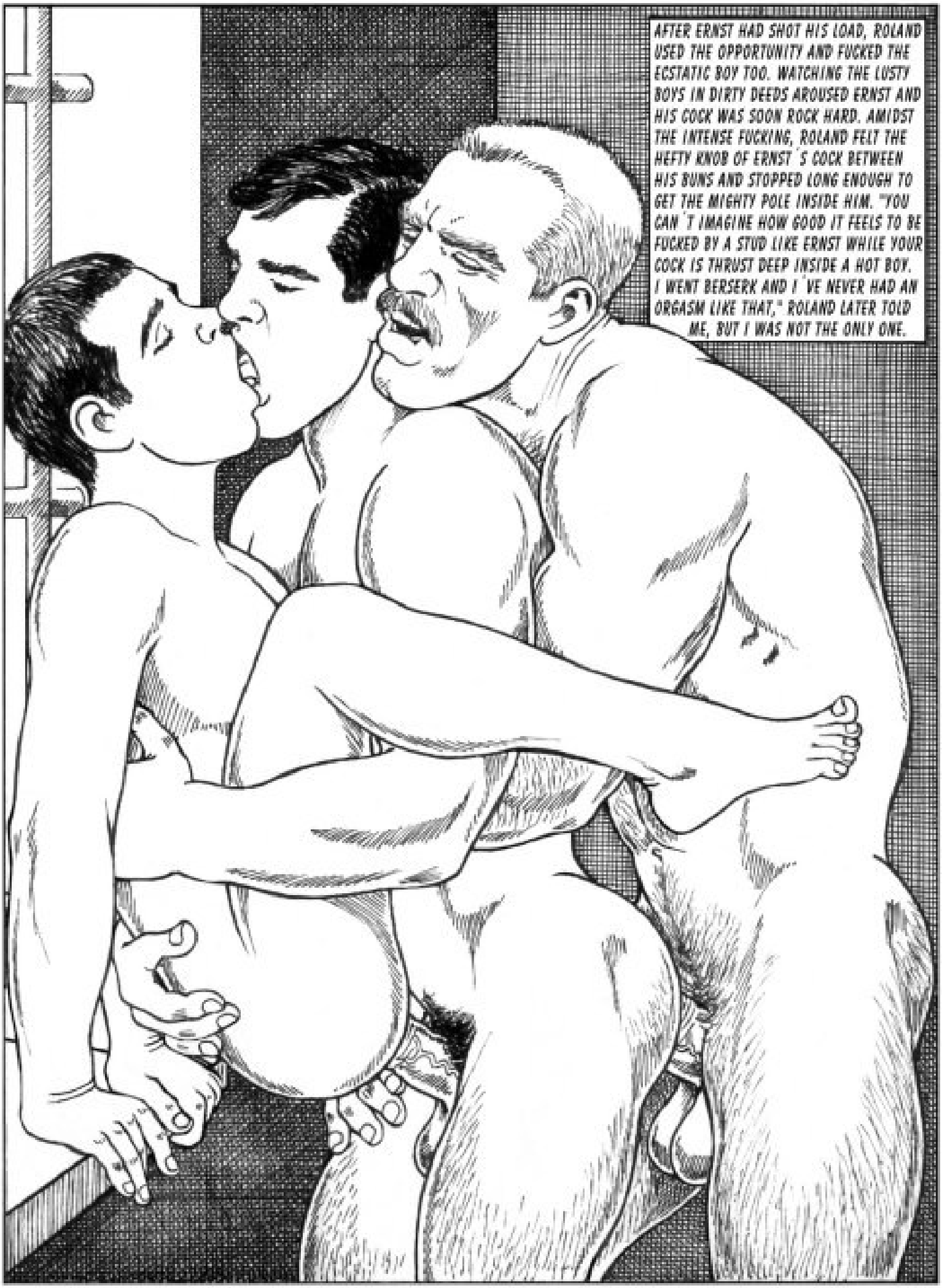
IN THE MORNING ERNST TOLD ME THAT HE HAD COME TO BOULIGNY TO TURN THE SCHOOL INTO THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE. HE HAD SEEN THE FACILITIES AND WAS ON HIS WAY OUT WHEN HE POPPED INTO THE TOILET TO TAKE A LEAK. HIS INTENTION WAS TO EVACUATE THE SCHOOL, BUT HE HAD CHANGED HIS MIND. "I'M SURE WE CAN BOTH OPERATE HERE IN HARMONY," HE SAID AND THEN HE FUCKED ME I WASN'T SO SURE, BUT I WAS SOON PROVED TO BE TOTALLY WRONG.

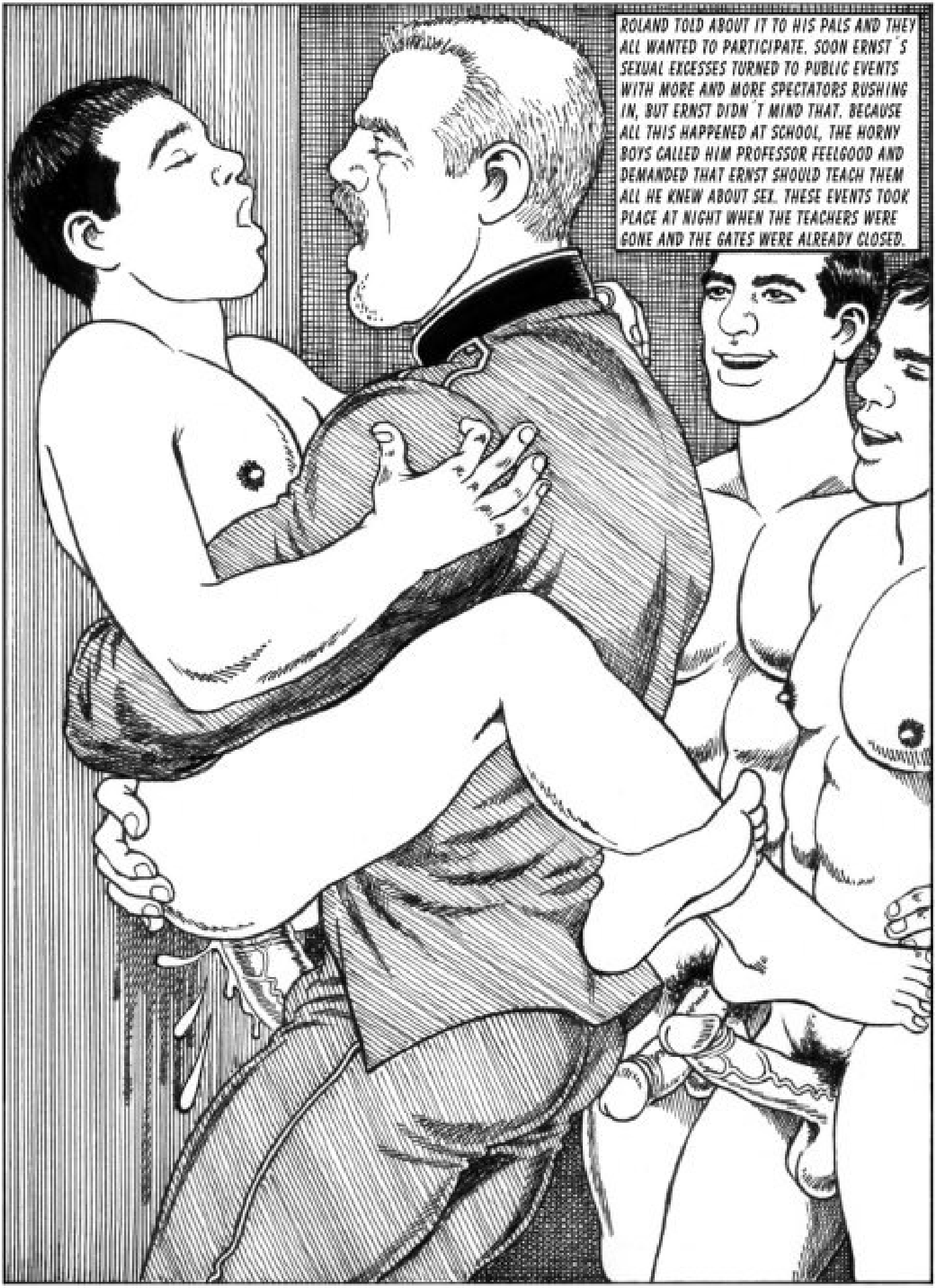

UNDERSTANDABLY I TRIED TO KEEP MY ROMANCE SECRET. A BOY FUCKING WITH THE ENEMY WASN'T TREATED WELL UNDER THOSE CIRCUMSTANCES. I MANAGED TO HIDE MY RELATIONSHIP WITH ERNST FOR A WEEK, BUT THEN THE BOY WHO SLEPT NEXT TO ME, GASTON LEBRUN, BEGAN TO WONDER WHY I SNEAKED OUT EVERY NIGHT. GASTON HID HIMSELF UNDER THE BED IN THE EMPTY DORM AND SOON FOUND OUT MY SECRET. UNABLE TO MOVE, POOR GASTON HAD TO REMAIN SILENT FOR HOURS WHILE ERNST FUCKED ME FIERCELY OVER AND OVER AGAIN JUST A FEW INCHES ABOVE HIM. WHEN THE DORM FINALLY TURNED QUIET HE CAUTIOUSLY GOT OUT OF HIS HIDING PLACE.

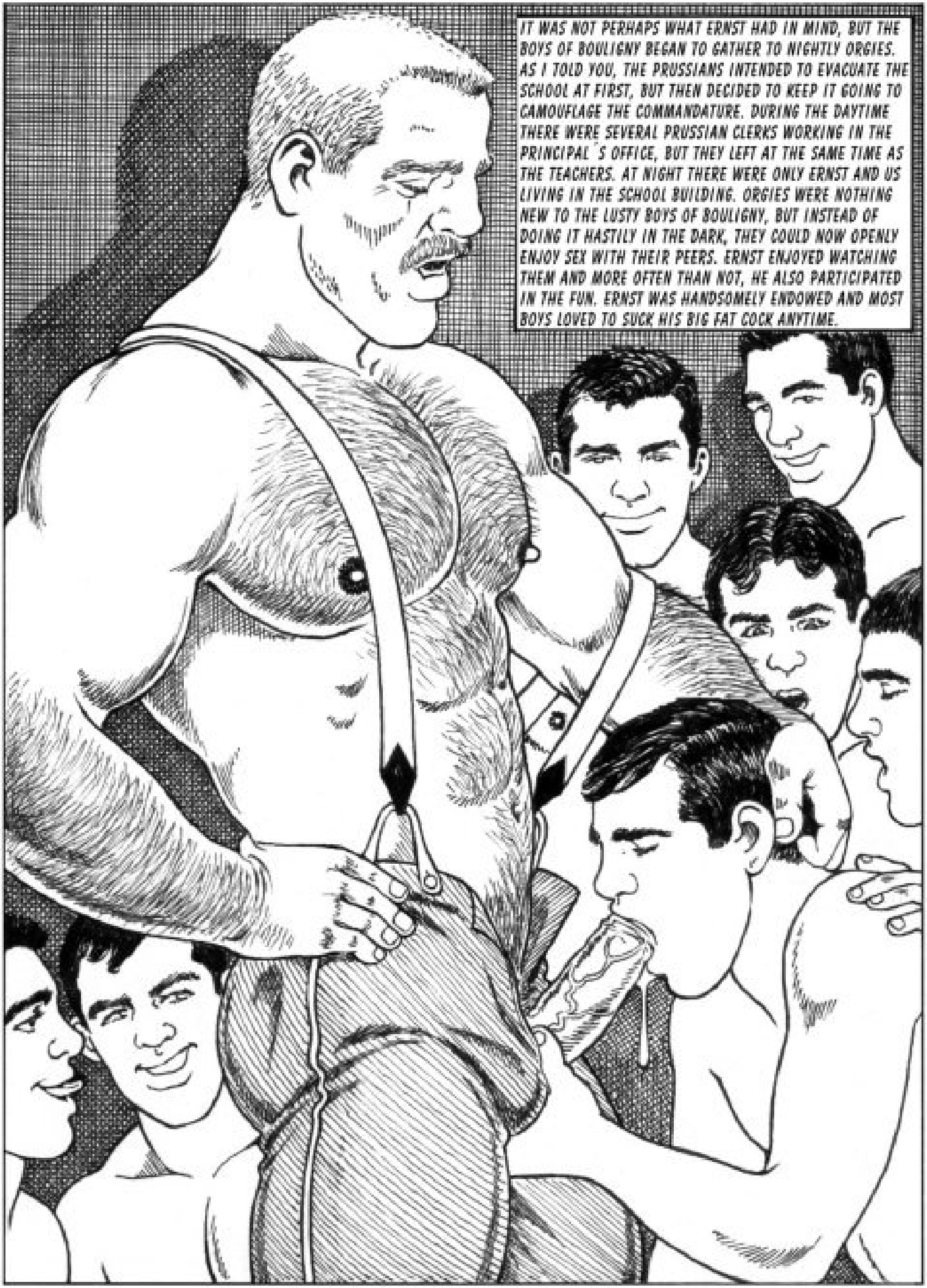

HE DIDN´T MANAGE TO ESCAPE WITHOUT ERNST NOTICING HIM, THOUGH. GASTON HAD TO GO TO THE TOILET TO JACK OFF AFTER WHAT HE HAD BEEN FORCED TO ENDURE AND ERNST FOLLOWED HIM WHILE I WAS SLEEPING WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT WAS GOING ON. THE TOILET SEATS ARE SEPARATED FROM EACH OTHER WITH A LOW PARTITION, HIGH ENOUGH TO PROVIDE ELEMENTARY PRIVACY, BUT NOT HIGH ENOUGH TO HIDE ANY INDECENSES. GASTON WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF FRANTIC ACTION AND DIDN´T HEAR WHEN BAREFOOTED ERNST CAME IN. HIS HEART MISSED A BEAT WHEN A FIERCE LOOKING MAN´S COCK APPEARED OUT OF THE HOLE IN THE PARTITION. "ARE YOU LOOKING FOR THIS, BOY?" A LOW MAN´S VOICE SAID AND ONLY THEN GASTON SAW ERNST WATCHING HIM. "YOU NEED PUNISHMENT FOR WHAT YOU DID, SO STRIP OFF YOUR RAGS," ERNST SAID.

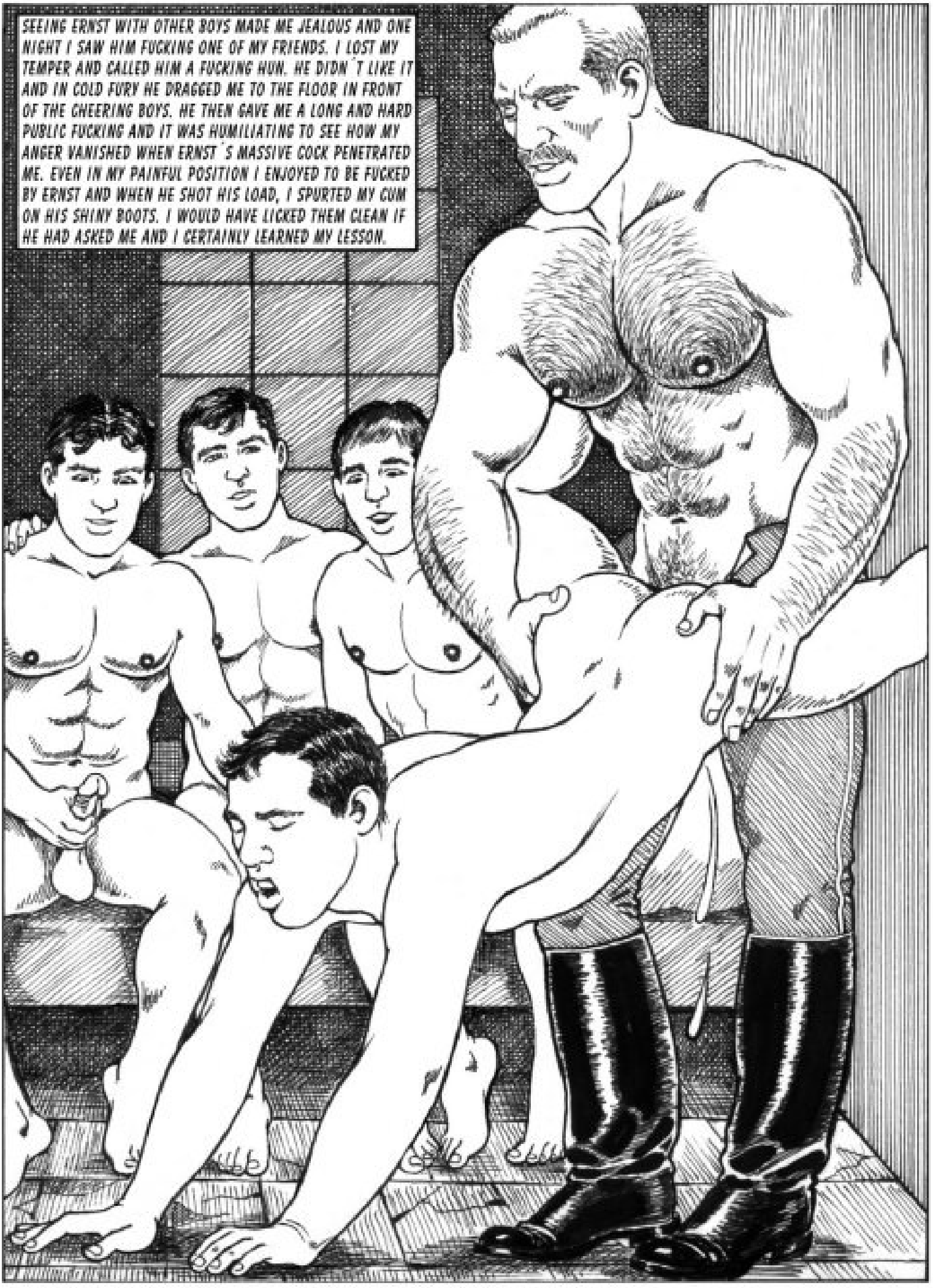

GASTON PRETENDED THAT HE DIDN´T UNDERSTAND WHAT ERNST MEANT AND TRIED TO ESCAPE, BUT ERNST CORNERED HIM AND FORCED HIM TO TAKE OFF HIS CLOTHES. HE THEN FORCED THE SCARED BOY ON HIS KNEES AND SHOVED HIS ROBUST COCK INTO GASTON´S MOUTH. SINCE THE PRUSSIANS TOOK OVER THE SCHOOL, FATHER DOMINIC AND ALPHONSE HAD NOT DARED TO COME TO THE DORM AND THE BOYS WERE GETTING HORNIER EVERY DAY. HAVING A PRIME COCK IN HIS MOUTH, GASTON GAVE UP TO HIS BASIC INSTINCTS AND SUCKED THE SUPERB PIECE OF HARD MAN MEAT WITH GUSTO AND GLEE. BURYING HIS FACE INTO ERNST´S BUSHY CROTCH GASTON SWALLOWED THE THROBBING COCK DEEP IN HIS GASPING THROAT.

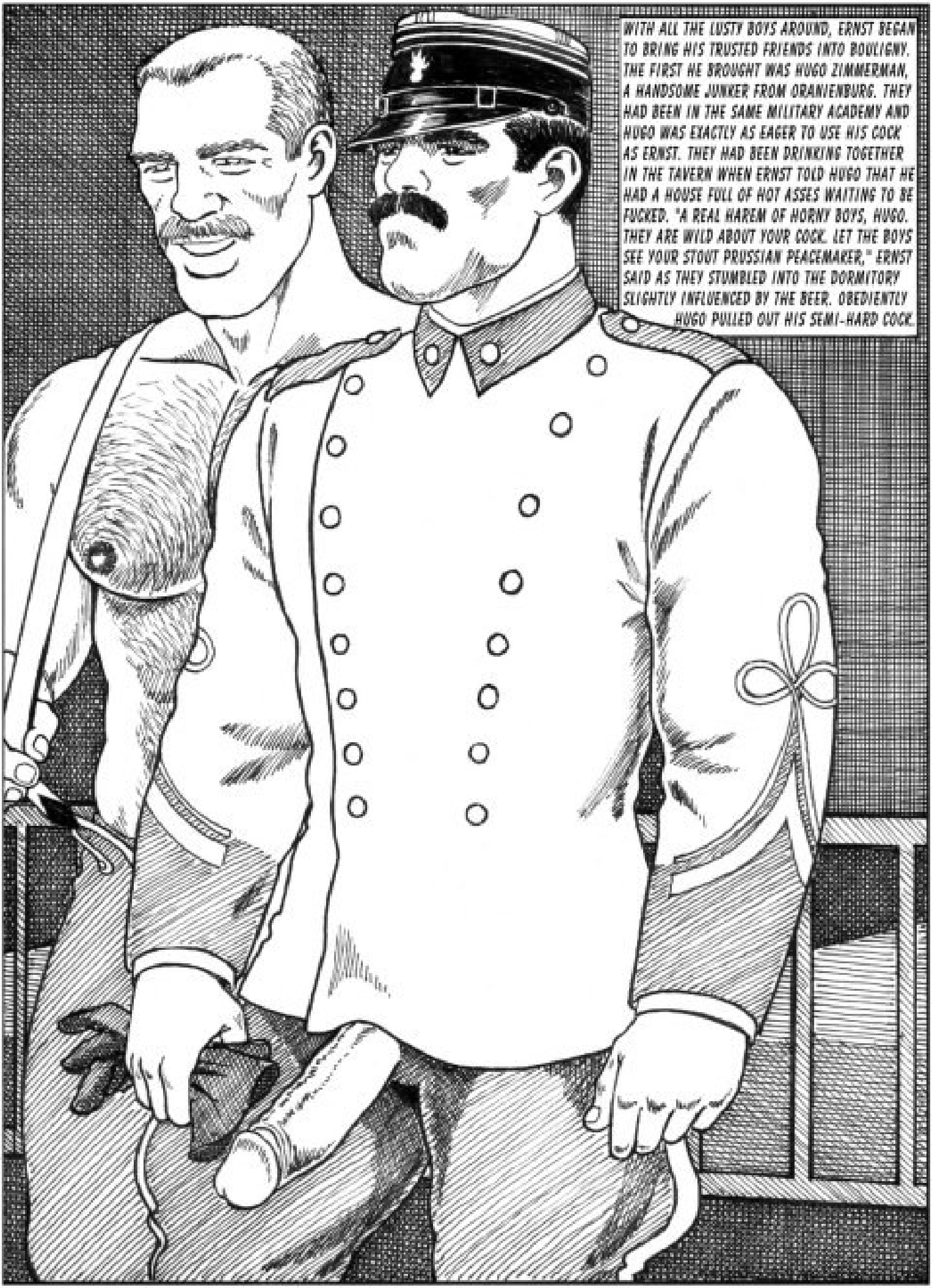
OF COURSE IT DIDN´T STOP THERE. AFTER HE HAD FUCKED GASTON, ERNST REALIZED THAT ALL THE BOYS IN BOULIGNY WERE IN NEED OF HIS COCK. HE CONTINUED TO SLEEP WITH ME, BUT ONE BY ONE THE BOYS OF BOULIGNY CAME TO KNOW HIS WEAPON. I DIDN´T WANT TO SHARE ERNST WITH THEM, BUT WHAT COULD I DO? I WANTED TO KEEP HIM FOR MYSELF, BUT ERNST THOUGHT THAT HIS COCK WAS MEANT FOR ALL OF FRANCE. MY FORMER PROTECTOR, ROLAND, PICKED THE BOYS FOR ERNST AND WATCHED AS HIS GREAT IDOL FUCKED THEM. HE ENJOYED SEEING HOW ERNST FORCED HIS COCK INSIDE THE TIGHTEST ASSES WITH FIERCE THRUSTS OF HIS HIPS.

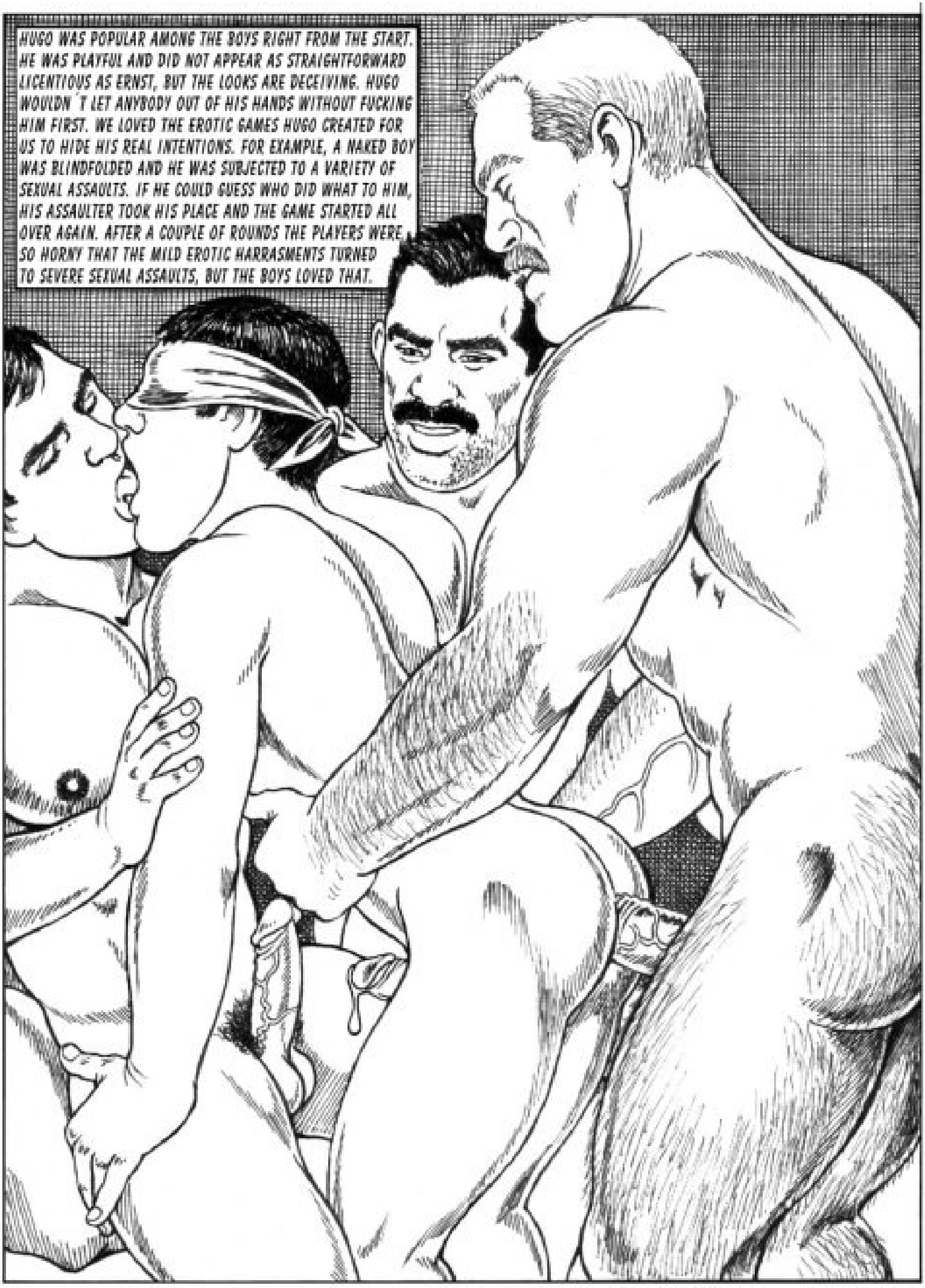

AFTER ERNST HAD SHOT HIS LOAD, ROLAND USED THE OPPORTUNITY AND FUCKED THE ECSTATIC BOY TOO. WATCHING THE LUSTY BOYS IN DIRTY DEEDS AROUSED ERNST AND HIS COCK WAS SOON ROCK HARD. AMIDST THE INTENSE FUCKING, ROLAND FELT THE HEFTY KNOB OF ERNST´S COCK BETWEEN HIS BUNS AND STOPPED LONG ENOUGH TO GET THE MIGHTY POLE INSIDE HIM. "YOU CAN´T IMAGINE HOW GOOD IT FEELS TO BE FUCKED BY A STUD LIKE ERNST WHILE YOUR COCK IS THRUST DEEP INSIDE A HOT BOY. I WENT BERSERK AND I´VE NEVER HAD AN ORGASM LIKE THAT," ROLAND LATER TOLD ME, BUT I WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE.

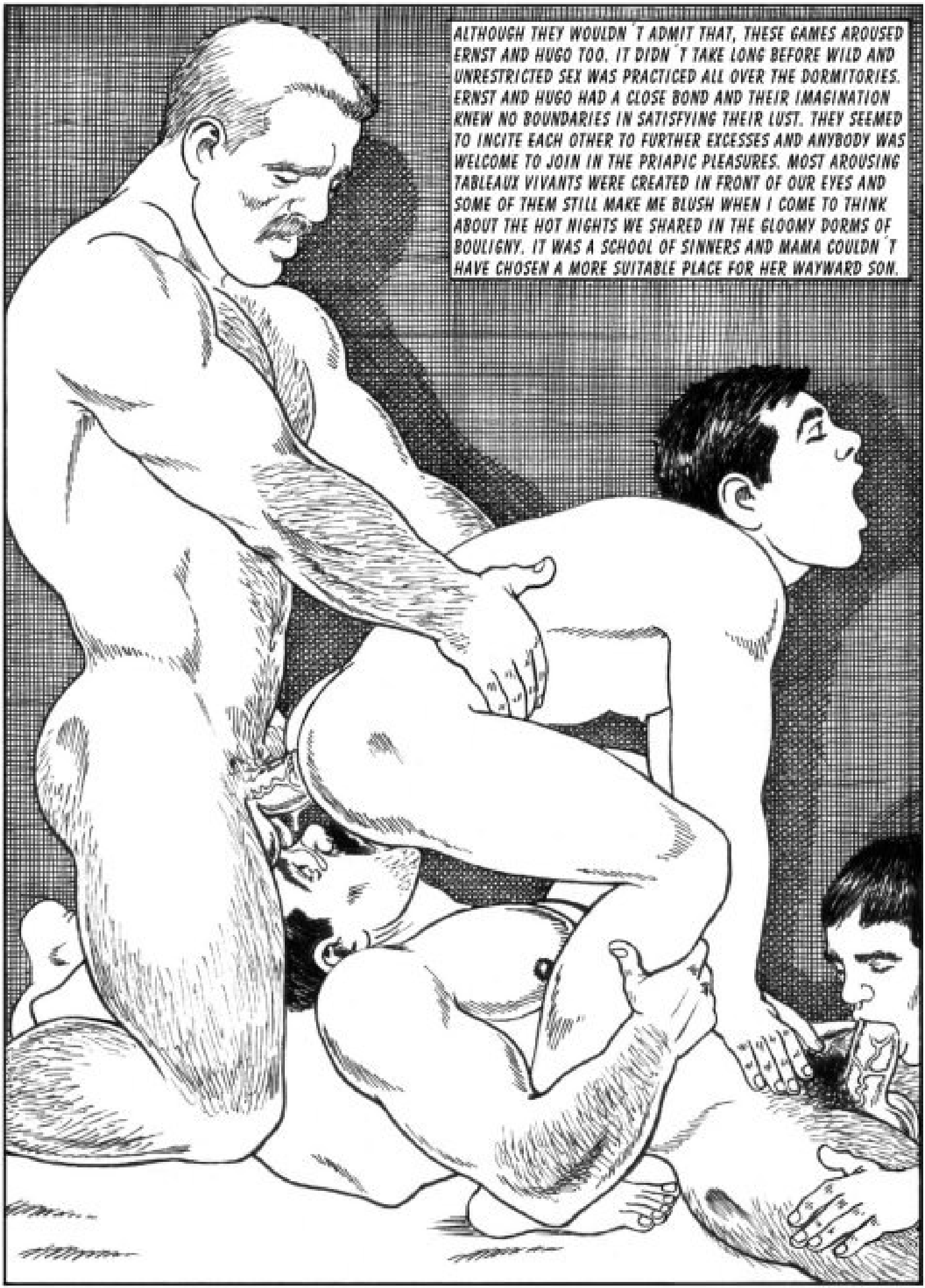

ROLAND TOLD ABOUT IT TO HIS PALS AND THEY ALL WANTED TO PARTICIPATE. SOON ERNST´S SEXUAL EXCESSES TURNED TO PUBLIC EVENTS WITH MORE AND MORE SPECTATORS RUSHING IN, BUT ERNST DIDN´T MIND THAT. BECAUSE ALL THIS HAPPENED AT SCHOOL, THE HORNY BOYS CALLED HIM PROFESSOR FEELGOOD AND DEMANDED THAT ERNST SHOULD TEACH THEM ALL HE KNEW ABOUT SEX. THESE EVENTS TOOK PLACE AT NIGHT WHEN THE TEACHERS WERE GONE AND THE GATES WERE ALREADY CLOSED.


IT WAS NOT PERHAPS WHAT ERNST HAD IN MIND, BUT THE BOYS OF BOULIGNY BEGAN TO GATHER TO NIGHTLY ORGIES. AS I TOLD YOU, THE PRUSSIANS INTENDED TO EVACUATE THE SCHOOL AT FIRST, BUT THEN DECIDED TO KEEP IT GOING TO CAMOUFLAGE THE COMMANDATURE. DURING THE DAYTIME THERE WERE SEVERAL PRUSSIAN CLERKS WORKING IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE, BUT THEY LEFT AT THE SAME TIME AS THE TEACHERS. AT NIGHT THERE WERE ONLY ERNST AND US LIVING IN THE SCHOOL BUILDING. ORGIES WERE NOTHING NEW TO THE LUSTY BOYS OF BOULIGNY, BUT INSTEAD OF DOING IT HASTILY IN THE DARK, THEY COULD NOW OPENLY ENJOY SEX WITH THEIR PEERS. ERNST ENJOYED WATCHING THEM AND MORE OFTEN THAN NOT, HE ALSO PARTICIPATED IN THE FUN. ERNST WAS HANDSOMELY ENDOWED AND MOST BOYS LOVED TO SUCK HIS BIG FAT COCK ANYTIME.

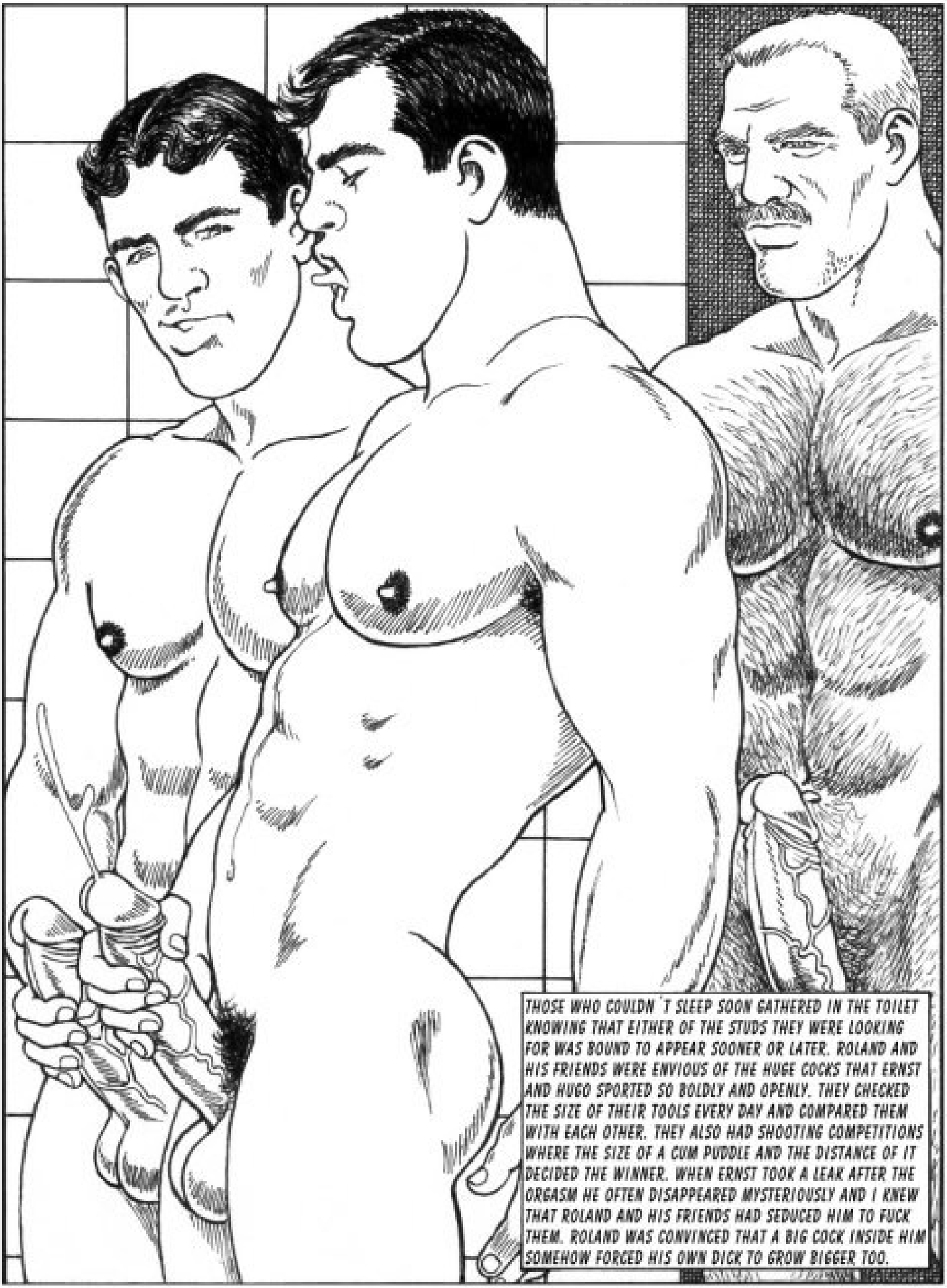

SEEING ERNST WITH OTHER BOYS MADE ME JEALOUS AND ONE NIGHT I SAW HIM FUCKING ONE OF MY FRIENDS. I LOST MY TEMPER AND CALLED HIM A FUCKING HUN. HE DIDN´T LIKE IT AND IN COLD FURY HE DRAGGED ME TO THE FLOOR IN FRONT OF THE CHEERING BOYS. HE THEN GAVE ME A LONG AND HARD PUBLIC FUCKING AND IT WAS HUMILIATING TO SEE HOW MY ANGER VANISHED WHEN ERNST´S MASSIVE COCK PENETRATED ME. EVEN IN MY PAINFUL POSITION I ENJOYED TO BE FUCKED BY ERNST AND WHEN HE SHOT HIS LOAD, I SPURTED MY CUM ON HIS SHINY BOOTS. I WOULD HAVE LICKED THEM CLEAN IF HE HAD ASKED ME AND I CERTAINLY LEARNED MY LESSON.


WITH ALL THE LUSTY BOYS AROUND, ERNST BEGAN TO BRING HIS TRUSTED FRIENDS INTO BOULIGNY. THE FIRST HE BROUGHT WAS HUGO ZIMMERMAN, A HANDSOME JUNKER FROM ORANIENBURG. THEY HAD BEEN IN THE SAME MILITARY ACADEMY AND HUGO WAS EXACTLY AS EAGER TO USE HIS COCK AS ERNST. THEY HAD BEEN DRINKING TOGETHER IN THE TAVERN WHEN ERNST TOLD HUGO THAT HE HAD A HOUSE FULL OF HOT ASSES WAITING TO BE FUCKED. "A REAL HAREM OF HORNY BOYS, HUGO. THEY ARE WILD ABOUT YOUR COCK. LET THE BOYS SEE YOUR STOUT PRUSSIAN PEACEMAKER," ERNST SAID AS THEY STUMBLED INTO THE DORMITORY SLIGHTLY INFLUENCED BY THE BEER. OBEDIENTLY HUGO PULLED OUT HIS SEMI-HARD COCK.


HUGO WAS POPULAR AMONG THE BOYS RIGHT FROM THE START. HE WAS PLAYFUL AND DID NOT APPEAR AS STRAIGHTFORWARD LICENTIOUS AS ERNST, BUT THE LOOKS ARE DECEIVING. HUGO WOULDN´T LET ANYBODY OUT OF HIS HANDS WITHOUT FUCKING HIM FIRST. WE LOVED THE EROTIC GAMES HUGO CREATED FOR US TO HIDE HIS REAL INTENTIONS. FOR EXAMPLE, A NAKED BOY WAS BLINDFOLDED AND HE WAS SUBJECTED TO A VARIETY OF SEXUAL ASSAULTS. IF HE COULD GUESS WHO DID WHAT TO HIM, HIS ASSAULTER TOOK HIS PLACE AND THE GAME STARTED ALL OVER AGAIN. AFTER A COUPLE OF ROUNDS THE PLAYERS WERE SO HORNY THAT THE MILD EROTIC HARRASMENTS TURNED TO SEVERE SEXUAL ASSAULTS, BUT THE BOYS LOVED THAT.


ALTHOUGH THEY WOULDN´T ADMIT THAT, THESE GAMES AROUSED ERNST AND HUGO TOO. IT DIDN´T TAKE LONG BEFORE WILD AND UNRESTRICTED SEX WAS PRACTICED ALL OVER THE DORMITORIES. ERNST AND HUGO HAD A CLOSE BOND AND THEIR IMAGINATION KNEW NO BOUNDARIES IN SATISFYING THEIR LUST. THEY SEEMED TO INCITE EACH OTHER TO FURTHER EXCESSES AND ANYBODY WAS WELCOME TO JOIN IN THE PRIAPIC PLEASURES. MOST AROUSING TABLEAUX VIVANTS WERE CREATED IN FRONT OF OUR EYES AND SOME OF THEM STILL MAKE ME BLUSH WHEN I COME TO THINK ABOUT THE HOT NIGHTS WE SHARED IN THE GLOOMY DORMS OF BOULIGNY. IT WAS A SCHOOL OF SINNERS AND MAMA COULDN´T HAVE CHOSEN A MORE SUITABLE PLACE FOR HER WAYWARD SON.

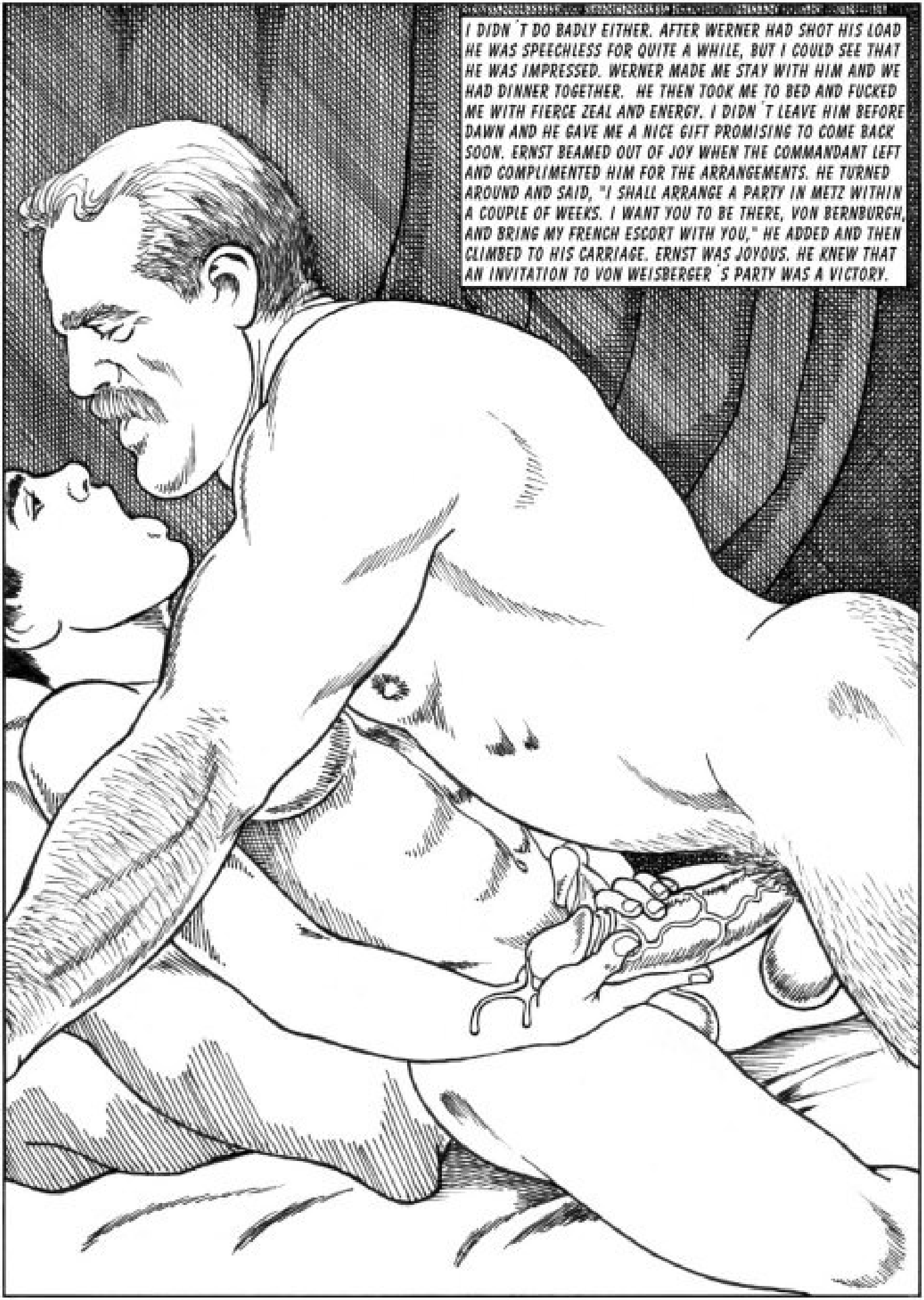
HUGO SOON MOVED IN AND BECAME A PERMANENT MEMBER OF OUR SMALL COMMUNITY. LUSTY BOYS GATHERED IN HIS ROOM NIGHT AFTER NIGHT AND HUGO MADE THEM DELIRIOUS OUT OF JOY WITH HIS BIG COCK AND INSATIABLE LUST. THEIR ECSTATIC MOANS ECHOED ON THE THICK WALLS OF BOULIGNY AND I WAS HAPPY TO HEAR THAT. ANOTHER HAIRY-ASSED AND VIRILE COCKSMAN AMONG THE PERPETUALLY HORNY BOYS MEANT THAT ERNST HAD MORE TIME FOR ME. IN THEORY THAT IS, BUT NOT IN PRACTICE. HEARING THE LOUD ORGASMIC MOANS OF THE BOY HUGO FUCKED BROUGHT UNHOLY THOUGHTS TO OUR MINDS TOO.


THOSE WHO COULDN´T SLEEP SOON GATHERED IN THE TOILET KNOWING THAT EITHER OF THE STUDS THEY WERE LOOKING FOR WAS BOUND TO APPEAR SOONER OR LATER. ROLAND AND HIS FRIENDS WERE ENVIOUS OF THE HUGE COCKS THAT ERNST AND HUGO SPORTED SO BOLDLY AND OPENLY. THEY CHECKED THE SIZE OF THEIR TOOLS EVERY DAY AND COMPARED THEM WITH EACH OTHER. THEY ALSO HAD SHOOTING COMPETITIONS WHERE THE SIZE OF A CUM PUDDLE AND THE DISTANCE OF IT DECIDED THE WINNER. WHEN ERNST TOOK A LEAK AFTER THE ORGASM HE OFTEN DISAPPEARED MYSTERIOUSLY AND I KNEW THAT ROLAND AND HIS FRIENDS HAD SEDUCED HIM TO FUCK THEM. ROLAND WAS CONVINCED THAT A BIG COCK INSIDE HIM SOMEHOW FORCED HIS OWN DICK TO GROW BIGGER TOO.

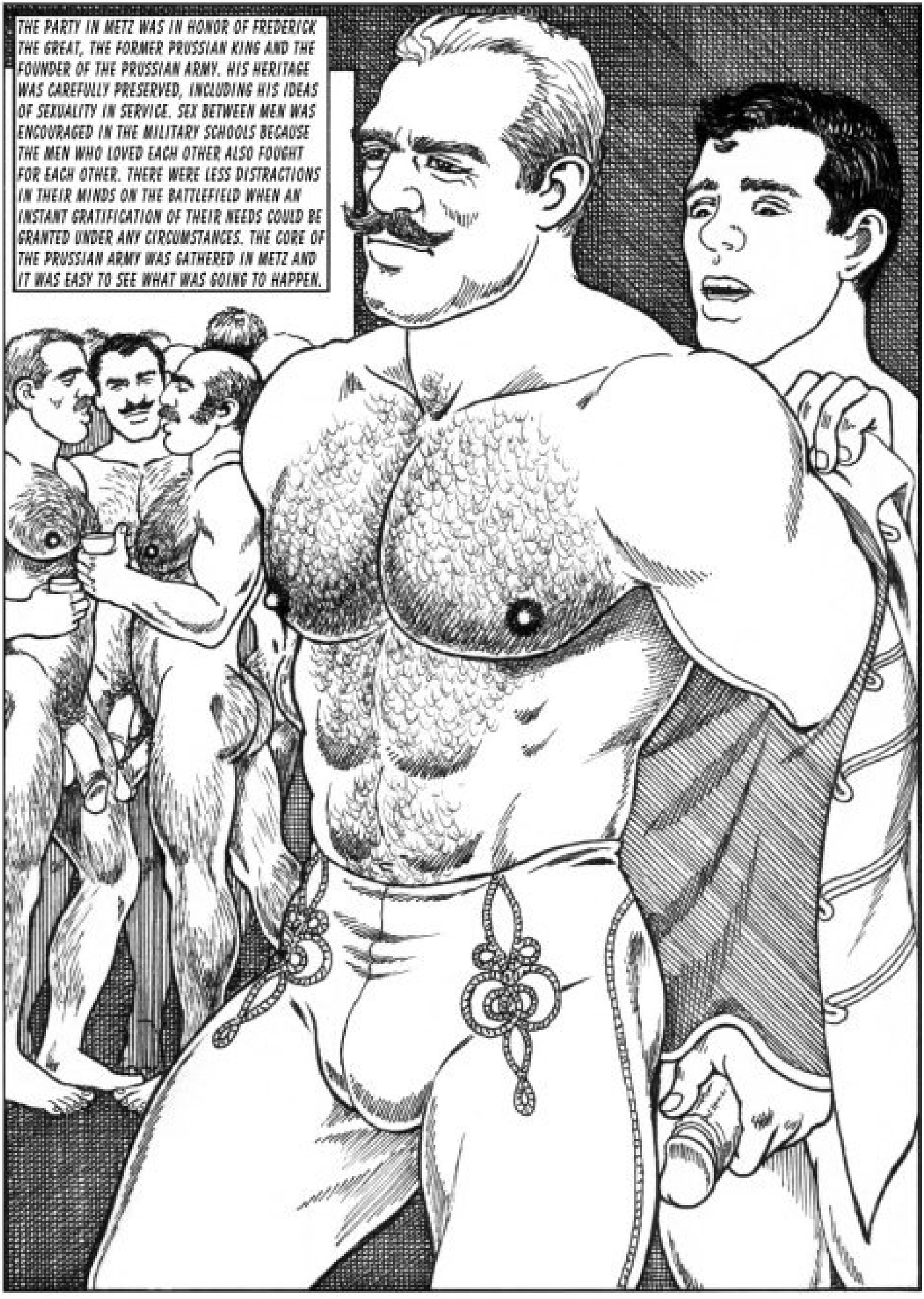
ONE DAY I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE GYM WHEN ERNST STOPPED ME. HE TOLD ME THAT THE COMMANDANT, WERNER VON WEISBERGER, WAS COMING TO BOULIGNY AND ERNST WAS A BIT NERVOUS OF HIS VISIT. WERNER VON WEISBERGER WAS THE COUSIN OF COUNT VON ROON, THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE PRUSSIAN ARMY AND A VERY INFLUENTIAL MAN. HE WAS ALSO A NOTORIOUS COCKSMAN AND ERNST TRIED TO PERSUADE ME TO FUCK WITH HIM. HE DIDN´T SAY IT SO BLUNTLY, BUT I SOON UNDERSTOOD WHAT WAS EXPECTED FROM ME. ERNST HAD HOPES OF A PROMOTION IF THE ARRANGEMENTS OF HIS VISIT PLEASED THE COMMANDANT. ERNST DIDN´T GET MY HELP EASILY. I FORCED HIM TO MAKE A DEAL WITH ME.

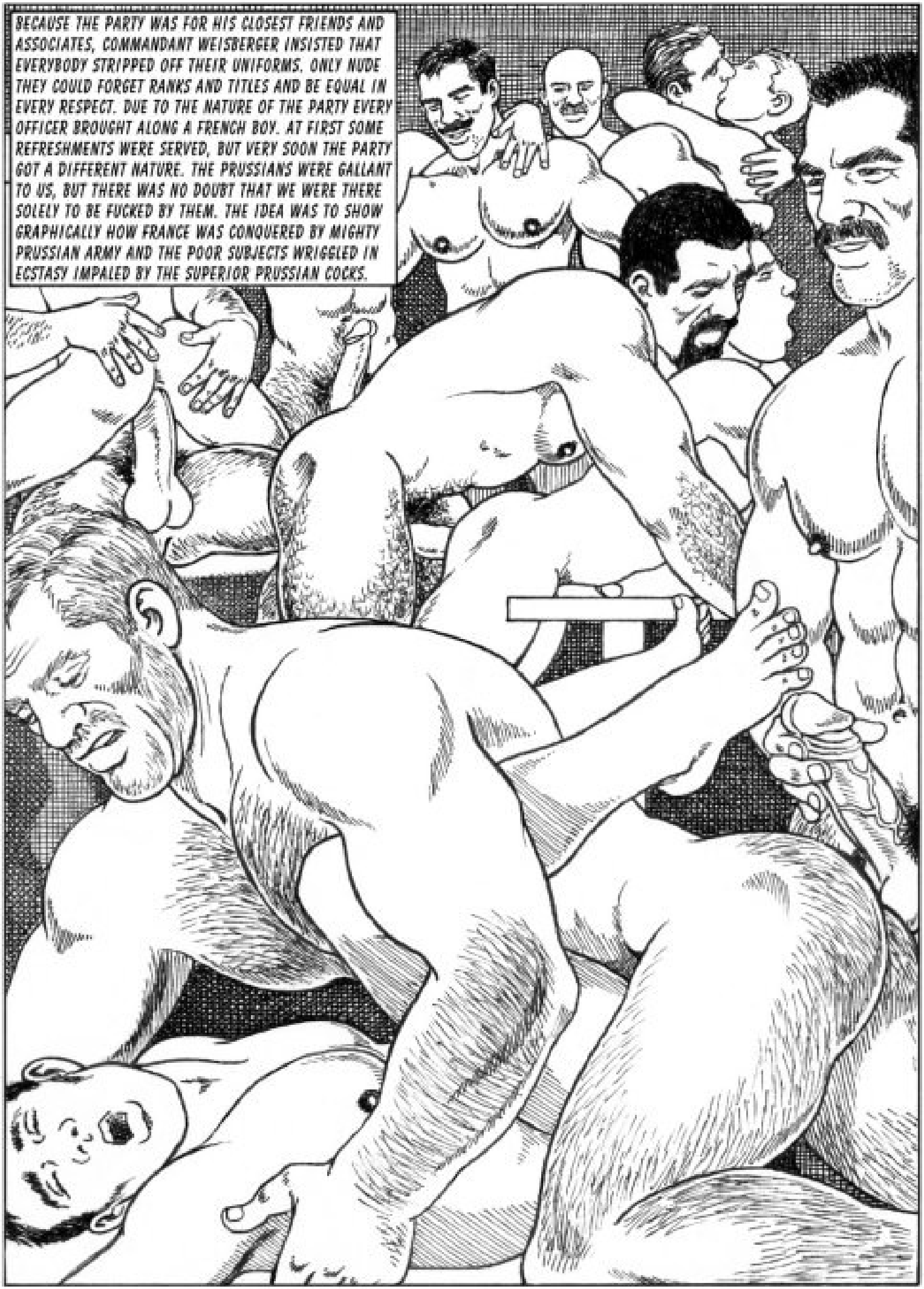
WERNER VON WEISBERGER WAS A CHARGER WITH STATELY CARRIAGE AND SCARS OF DUELS DECORATED HIS SKIN. WHEN I WAS SENT TO HIS QUARTERS, I IMMEDIATELY SAW THE BIG PAINTING ON THE WALL. "ZEUS HAVING FUN WITH EOS. I ALWAYS KEEP IT WITH ME. SOME FOOLS MIGHT PREFER NUDE LADIES, BUT WHO NEEDS THEM. A SOLDIER DOESN'T HAVE TIME FOR PLAYING MONKEY FOR THOSE GIGGLING CREATURES. NO, A MAN NEEDS A MAN TO FUCK WITH AND NOT A PARROT. VON BERNBURGH TOLD ME THAT YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO AND ALSO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT. IS THAT TRUE?" HE SAID AND I NOTICED THAT HE HAD EXPOSED HIS MASSIVE COCK.

COMMANDANT VON WEISBERGER SAT DOWN ON A SOFA AND ASKED ME TO STRIP OFF MY CLOTHES. "VON BERNBURGH IS RIGHT. AN OLD WAR HORSE COULDN´T FIND A BETTER PLACE TO BURY HIS COCK THAN BETWEEN YOUR HOT SMOOTH BUNS. COME HERE AND LET ME SEE WHAT´S HIDDEN IN THE SHADY FURROW," HE SAID AND MADE ME BACK BETWEEN HIS OPEN LEGS. AS HIS ROCK HARD COCK FORCED MY TIGHT SPHINCTER TO GIVE IN, I KNEW THAT WERNER VON WEISBERGER WAS A NOTORIOUS COCKSMAN FOR A GOOD REASON. NOT ONLY WAS HIS COCK BIG AND STURDY, BUT HE ALSO KNEW EVERY TRICK TO MAKE ME HORNIER AND MORE SUGGESTIBLE TO HIS COCK.


I DIDN´T DO BADLY EITHER. AFTER WERNER HAD SHOT HIS LOAD HE WAS SPEECHLESS FOR QUITE A WHILE, BUT I COULD SEE THAT HE WAS IMPRESSED. WERNER MADE ME STAY WITH HIM AND WE HAD DINNER TOGETHER. HE THEN TOOK ME TO BED AND FUCKED ME WITH FIERCE ZEAL AND ENERGY. I DIDN´T LEAVE HIM BEFORE DAWN AND HE GAVE ME A NICE GIFT PROMISING TO COME BACK SOON. ERNST BEAMED OUT OF JOY WHEN THE COMMANDANT LEFT AND COMPLIMENTED HIM FOR THE ARRANGEMENTS. HE TURNED AROUND AND SAID, "I SHALL ARRANGE A PARTY IN METZ WITHIN A COUPLE OF WEEKS. I WANT YOU TO BE THERE, VON BERNBURGH, AND BRING MY FRENCH ESCORT WITH YOU," HE ADDED AND THEN CLIMBED TO HIS CARRIAGE. ERNST WAS JOYOUS. HE KNEW THAT AN INVITATION TO VON WEISBERGER´S PARTY WAS A VICTORY.

AS A RESULT MY VALUE IN ERNST´S EYES GREW CONSIDERABLY AND HE DIDN´T HESITATE TO SHOW IT. HE AND HUGO TOOK ME TO THE EMPTY COMMANDANT´S OFFICE AND THEY WANTED TO KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HAD HAPPENED. MY DESCRIPTION OF THE NIGHT AROUSED THEM AND IN NO TIME THE SITUATION GOT OUT OF HAND. ERNST AND HUGO WERE EAGER TO PROVE THAT THEY WERE BETTER LOVERS THAN THEIR COMMANDANT AND WHO WOULD BE A BETTER JUDGE? THE PRUSSIANS BELIEVE IN AUTHORITY, BUT THERE ARE AREAS WHERE EACH MAN HAS HIS INDIVIDUAL MERITS.

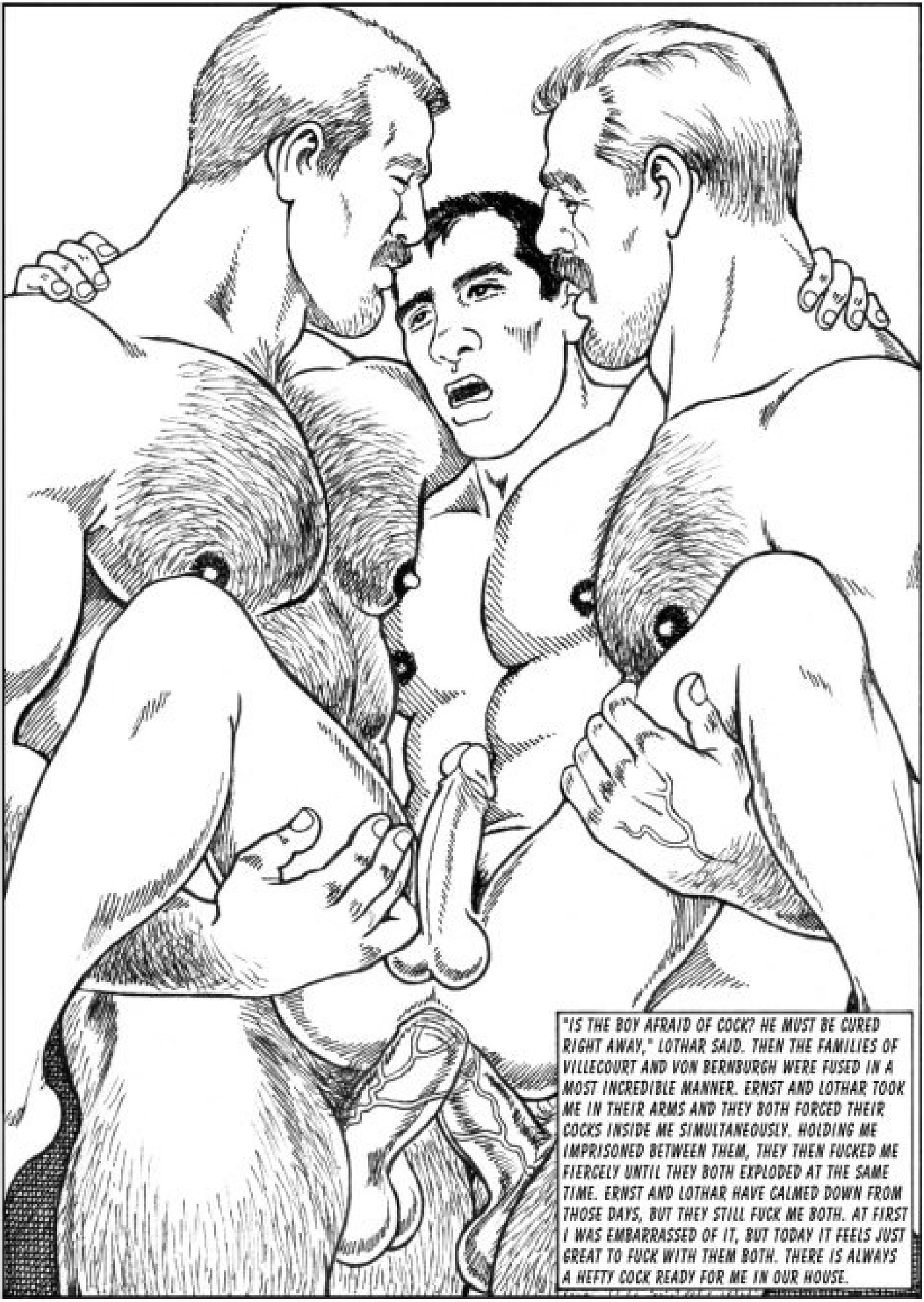

THE PARTY IN METZ WAS IN HONOR OF FREDERICK THE GREAT, THE FORMER PRUSSIAN KING AND THE FOUNDER OF THE PRUSSIAN ARMY. HIS HERITAGE WAS CAREFULLY PRESERVED, INCLUDING HIS IDEAS OF SEXUALITY IN SERVICE. SEX BETWEEN MEN WAS ENCOURAGED IN THE MILITARY SCHOOLS BECAUSE THE MEN WHO LOVED EACH OTHER ALSO FOUGHT FOR EACH OTHER. THERE WERE LESS DISTRACTIONS IN THEIR MINDS ON THE BATTLEFIELD WHEN AN INSTANT GRATIFICATION OF THEIR NEEDS COULD BE GRANTED UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES. THE CORE OF THE PRUSSIAN ARMY WAS GATHERED IN METZ AND IT WAS EASY TO SEE WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN.

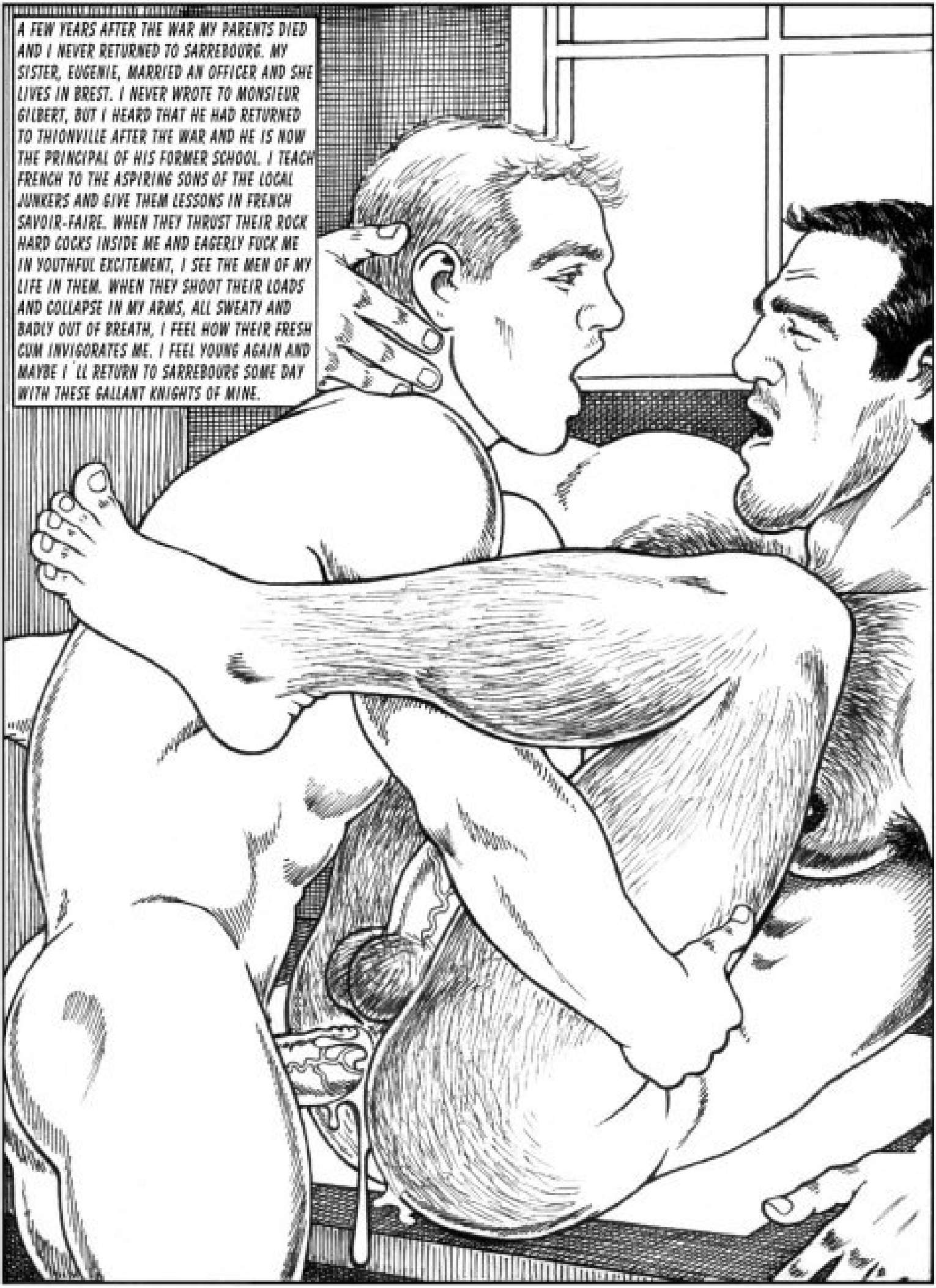

BECAUSE THE PARTY WAS FOR HIS CLOSEST FRIENDS AND ASSOCIATES, COMMANDANT WEISBERGER INSISTED THAT EVERYBODY STRIPPED OFF THEIR UNIFORMS. ONLY NUDE THEY COULD FORGET RANKS AND TITLES AND BE EQUAL IN EVERY RESPECT. DUE TO THE NATURE OF THE PARTY EVERY OFFICER BROUGHT ALONG A FRENCH BOY. AT FIRST SOME REFRESHMENTS WERE SERVED, BUT VERY SOON THE PARTY GOT A DIFFERENT NATURE. THE PRUSSIANS WERE GALLANT TO US, BUT THERE WAS NO DOUBT THAT WE WERE THERE SOLELY TO BE FUCKED BY THEM. THE IDEA WAS TO SHOW GRAPHICALLY HOW FRANCE WAS CONQUERED BY MIGHTY PRUSSIAN ARMY AND THE POOR SUBJECTS WRIGGLED IN ECSTASY IMPALED BY THE SUPERIOR PRUSSIAN COCKS.

SOON A FULLY FLEDGED ORGY WAS GOING ON AS THE BIG PRUSSIANS FUCKED THE FRENCH BOYS WITH VIGOR AND VIM. THE COMMANDANT HAD A FRENCH CHEF, HECTOR. HE WAS A HANDSOME MAN AND I HAD NOTICED HIM WHEN THE REFRESHMENTS WERE SERVED. TO BE FUCKED BY ALL THOSE LUSTY MEN DIDN´T APPEAL TO ME HALF AS MUCH AS HECTOR DID. AS A PATRIOTIC GESTURE I SEDUCED HECTOR AND SPENT THE NIGHT WITH HIM. I HAD OTHER REASONS FOR THAT TOO. AS A PRECONDITION TO MY HELP, I HAD DEMANDED ERNST TO TAKE ME WITH HIM WHEN THE WAR WAS OVER. MY POSITION AS A KNOWN LOVER OF PRUSSIAN OFFICERS WAS VULNERABLE QUITE INDEPENDENT OF WHO WAS GOING TO WIN THE WAR. I WANTED TO LEAVE WITH ERNST, ONLY HE HAD NO IDEA THAT IT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN MUCH SOONER THAN HE THOUGHT. I HAD MADE A DEAL WITH WERNER TOO AND THE COMMANDANT PROMISED TO GIVE ME WHAT I WANTED.

FOR OBVIOUS REASONS I DIDN'T WANT TO BE PRESENT WHEN ERNST HEARD ABOUT HIS PROMOTION IN CASE HE ALSO FOUND OUT WHO WAS BEHIND IT ALL. IN ANY CASE THE NIGHT WITH HECTOR WAS THOROUGHLY ENJOYABLE. HE WAS A BIG MAN WITH EQUIPMENT TO MATCH AND A LOT OF KNOWLEGE HOW TO USE IT. AFTER WE RETURNED TO BOULIGNY, ERNST TOLD ME ABOUT HIS PROMOTION. IT WASN'T WHAT HE HAD EXPECTED BUT TO A PRUSSIAN AN ORDER IS AN ORDER. HE WAS TO TAKE CHARGE OF A MILITARY ACADEMY NEAR ORANIENBURG. LOTHAR, HIS BROTHER, TOOK CARE OF THE FAMILY ESTATE NEARBY AND THE HOUSE WAS BIG. WE WERE GOING TO LIVE THERE. IT WAS MY FIRST MAJOR JOURNEY AND I ENJOYED EVERY MINUTE OF IT. THE PRUSSIAN JUNKERS ARE A BREED OF THEIR OWN, THOUGH, AS I WAS SOON GOING TO FIND OUT.

LOTHAR VON BERNBURGH WAS A FEW YEARS OLDER THAN ERNST, BUT HE WAS EQUALLY HANDSOME. THE PRUSSIAN LANDED GENTRY STILL HAD SOME ARCHAIC MANNERS AND THE SERVANTS WERE RAPED REGULARLY. LOTHAR LOOKED AT ME WITH BURNING EYES AND THE MOMENT ERNST WAS AWAY, HE CAME TO MY ROOM AND RAPED ME. I TRIED TO RESIST, BUT LOTHAR CALLED ME ERNST´S FRENCH WHORE AND FUCKED ME EXTREMELY VIOLENTLY. I COMPLAINED ABOUT IT WHEN ERNST RETURNED, BUT HE LAUGHED AND SAID THAT HE SHARED EVERYTHING WITH HIS BROTHER. HE THEN CALLED LOTHAR AND TOLD HIM WHAT I SAID.


"IS THE BOY AFRAID OF COCK? HE MUST BE CURED RIGHT AWAY," LOTHAR SAID. THEN THE FAMILIES OF VILLECOURT AND VON BERNBURGH WERE FUSED IN A MOST INCREDIBLE MANNER. ERNST AND LOTHAR TOOK ME IN THEIR ARMS AND THEY BOTH FORCED THEIR COCKS INSIDE ME SIMULTANEOUSLY. HOLDING ME IMPRISONED BETWEEN THEM, THEY THEN FUCKED ME FIERCELY UNTIL THEY BOTH EXPLODED AT THE SAME TIME. ERNST AND LOTHAR HAVE CALMED DOWN FROM THOSE DAYS, BUT THEY STILL FUCK ME BOTH. AT FIRST I WAS EMBARRASSED OF IT, BUT TODAY IT FEELS JUST GREAT TO FUCK WITH THEM BOTH. THERE IS ALWAYS A HEFTY COCK READY FOR ME IN OUR HOUSE.


A FEW YEARS AFTER THE WAR MY PARENTS DIED AND I NEVER RETURNED TO SARREBOURG. MY SISTER, EUGENIE, MARRIED AN OFFICER AND SHE LIVES IN BREST. I NEVER WROTE TO MONSIEUR GILBERT, BUT I HEARD THAT HE HAD RETURNED TO THIONVILLE AFTER THE WAR AND HE IS NOW THE PRINCIPAL OF HIS FORMER SCHOOL. I TEACH FRENCH TO THE ASPIRING SONS OF THE LOCAL JUNKERS AND GIVE THEM LESSONS IN FRENCH SAVOIR-FAIRE. WHEN THEY THRUST THEIR ROCK HARD COCKS INSIDE ME AND EAGERLY FUCK ME IN YOUTHFUL EXCITEMENT, I SEE THE MEN OF MY LIFE IN THEM. WHEN THEY SHOOT THEIR LOADS AND COLLAPSE IN MY ARMS, ALL SWEATY AND BADLY OUT OF BREATH, I FEEL HOW THEIR FRESH CUM INVIGORATES ME. I FEEL YOUNG AGAIN AND MAYBE I'LL RETURN TO SARREBOURG SOME DAY WITH THESE GALLANT KNIGHTS OF MINE.